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Age.

All the strong spells of passion slowly breaking,
Its chains undone,
A troubled sleep that dreams to peaceful waking,
A haven won.

A fire burnt out to the last dead ember,
Left black and cold;
A fiery August unto still September
Yielding her gold.

A dawn serene, the windy midnight over,
The darkness past,
Now, with no clouds or mists the day to cover
The day at last.

Thou hast thy prayed-for peace, oh soul, and quiet
From noise and strife,
Now yearn for ever for the noise and riot
That made thy life.

—*H. E. Clarke.*

A Weird Fancy.

If the dead, lying under the grasses,
Unseen linger near the bereft,
Having knowledge and sense of what passes
In the hearts and homes they have left,
What tear-drops, than sea-waters salter,
Must fall when they see all the strife—
When they see how we fail, how we falter,
How we miss in the duties of life.

If the great, who go out with their faces
Bedewed by a weeping world's tears,
Stand near and see how their places
Are filled, while the multitude cheers;
If the parent, whose back is bent double
With delving for riches and gold,
Lends an ear to the wrangle and trouble
About him, before he is cold;

The wife, who left weeping and sorrow
Behind her, bends down from above,
And beholds the tears dried on the mourner,
And the eyes newly burning with love;
If the gracious and royal-souled mother,
From the silence and hush of the tomb,
Can hear the harsh voice of another,
Slow-blighting the fruit of her womb;

If the old hear their dearly-forgotten
Rejoicing that burdens are gone;
If the young know how soon they're forgotten,
While the mirth and the revel go on—
What sighing of sorrow and anguish
Must sound through the chambers of space,
What desolate spirits must languish
In that mystic and undescribed place!

Then life were a farce with its burden,
And death but a terrible jest!
But they cannot. The grave gives its guerdon
Of silence and beautiful rest.

An Unexpected Meeting.

It was a small, one-story frame structure, presenting some of the characteristics of a cabin and cottage, built only a little way in from the road, and approached from it by a narrow wooden bridge, under which meandered, in temperate seasons, a gentle stream, but which, in the fervid vigor of the summer and the rigor of the winter, was dry and silent.

Away down in a meadow behind this little sentry-box was a large farmhouse, with a colony of smaller buildings springing up about it, and back of those was a wood, rising precipitously to the brow of a protecting hill.

In summer-time this homestead of Farmer Gilman was a smiling, shady place to look upon, as was, indeed, all the country in which nestled the hamlet of Fairbank, distant a couple of miles away; but now that the iron fetters of winter were on everything, it looked cold, cheerless and uninviting.

It had been snowing all day—snow was everywhere. It was on the rich pasture lands, on the closely-shaven meadows, on last year's foliage; it crowned fences, and maintained a precarious existence on the roofs of houses; it rendered sightless gaps in broken roads, and lent a treacherous expansion to highways; it, in short, blotted out the ordinary landmarks, and was on great, white, staring eyesore on the face of the landscape.

Night had come on, and with it increased activity on the part of the storm. It was bitterly cold, too, and there was an edge on the air like a knife.

It was a night to enjoy a grateful meal and a comfortable fireside, and this was what May Sefton was preparing for her father's return in the little cottage by the roadside.

The ample stove was aglow with the crackling wood-fire; the bright lamplight illumined the neat, decorous little kitchen; the old easy-chair wore a look of expectation as it stood by the table that awaited the burden of the substantial supper, and the blue-eyed rose-bud herself was blithely singing snatches of a ditty, as if in defiance of the gloom and storm without.

For a dozen years and upward May Sefton had occupied this same abode with her father, and had been his sole companion and housekeeper.

About that time George Sefton had made his first appearance in Fairbank, bringing with him little else than a fair, sweet child of four or five years old, and carrying about him an air of suppressed suffering that silenced inquiries, albeit that it somewhat excited curiosity. But this curiosity was satisfied and turned to sympathy when it was learned that the stranger had recently buried his partner, and that the golden-haired child he so tenderly cherished was motherless.

George Sefton had not furnished Fairbank with this information in so many words. From the day of his arrival to the time whereof we write, he had never opened his lips on the subject of his antecedents.

Abraham Gilman, or old Abe, as he was more universally called, to distinguish him from a younger Abe, had once asked George, when they were working in the fields together, if he was not a widower like himself, whereat Abe's new employee had bent his head, and then maintained a silence so impressive that the fact was taken for granted, and never after discussed.

As for May, if questioned on the subject, she could only tell of a big town and a large house, and a fine lady that used sometimes to kiss her, and who, one night, she was told by her father, had died and was buried away for evermoer.

"Six o'clock," cries May, stopping her warbling to laugh up in the face of the old clock that chimed the hour.

"Six o'clock," she laughs, as she turns the fragrant rashers in the oven, and casts a searching glance at the table to see that it contains all her own home-made dainties. "Father will be here presently. I wonder if Abe will—Hush, you naughty thing," she adds, under her breath, and pressing her hands to her rosy mouth, as she hears a crunching sound drawing nigh.

The sound draws nearer till it stops outside, when there is a scraping and stamping of feet, and then the door opens, and a fragrant, warm smell, and a bright gleam of light, and a smile of delicious youth and innocence stream out in the face of the night and salute the intruders.

The first to enter is a man, tall, and slightly bent, with a thin, aged face, and a fair, long beard, plentifully leavened with gray hairs. He bends down with an air not quite in keeping with his homely garb, and impresses a fervent kiss on the sweet, upturned face that greets him. He then steps aside with a courteous movement and discloses the figure of a robust youth, with a beardless face wreathed in smiles, half-diffident, half-assured, altogether guileless.

"Come in, Abe," says the little hostess, as he beams at her from the doorway.

Smiling, Abe insinuates himself past her, without a word, merely rubbing the top of his frost-smitten nose by way of salutation.

In or about this hour, Abe Gilman generally insinuated himself into the presence of May, and beguiled his evenings in the company of her and her father. George Sefton had some books which greatly interested him, especially when read to him by the owner or his daughter, and he occasionally borrowed one, though frequently puzzles by some of the words; for Abe was not much of a scholar, but he had a taste for literature, and for May's society, which was a sort of education in itself.

"You haven't had supper, Abe," said May, invitingly, to the visitor, with a peep at him that might have upset a more confident youth.

"I'm just goin' back to it," said Abe, apologetically. "I only kem for a book yer father promised to loan me."

"Better stay for supper now, Abe," said George Sefton, in his quiet but kindly way.

"Don't require to be coaxed too much before you consent," said May, with mock gravity, and a merry twinkle in her blue eye, that sent Abe into a convulsive titter, and brought him to the table without further parley.

"Who went to Fairbank to-day?" inquired May, when she had set the meal in full motion.

"Abe, my dar; he brought you your paper," answered her father. "I was chopping wood all day; much warmer work—eh, Abe?"

"Yes, sir," returned Abe, with an emphasis on the second word that left no mistake as to his thorough agreement with his friend's opinion. "I never thought I'd get home. There wasn't a soul to be seen in the village, 'cept what was keepin' the stove warm in the store. There was a lady that kem by the cars, and she wanted to start straight away for Mansfield, an' she offered ten dollars to any one that'd take her, an', by golly, sir, she couldn't to save her life git one that'd face it."

"She was a trump," laughed May, "and she'd face it herself?"

"Yes, by golly, she would that," said Abe; "but she had so many shawls, an' furs, an' wraps with her, that I think she could have slep' in the snow for a week without being frozen."

"It's a nasty road from here to Mansfield, such a night", said George Sefton; "but that was a stiff price."

"She may get some one that'll take her yet," said May.

"She may, and she mayn't," said Abe, grinning comfortably at the fire. "If Jack Price was around, I don't think he'd let so much money go. I think he'd skin himself an' that horse of his for the whisky that ten dollars'd buy."

"I fear he'd run the risk of it, Abe," said George, smiling. "Poor Jack is a rare fellow for his whisky."

"Hush!" cried May, "this is a sleigh coming now; I'm sure I heard the bells. Perhaps it's she. Look and see, Abe."

"He couldn't see his finger outside, my dear," said her father, taking down his pipe off the mantle and filling it, whilst Abe rose to peep out.

The tinkling sound advanced rapidly, but it was dark as pitch, and sleet and snow were traveling furiously with the wind.

Abe could see nothing from the doorstep, so he ran down to the wooden bridge that spanned the frozen stream. He could now discern the dark object coming furiously toward him, but he noticed, with anxiety, that it was inclining dangerously near the side of the road on which was the little ravine.

Onward came the snorting horse at the top of his speed, but closer and closer to the brink of the highway.

Abe raised his hands and voice in alarm to the driver, but his warning was not heard, or heard too late, for the next instant the horse and sleigh had tumbled into the bed of frozen water.

The hoarse cry of a man in pain and a stifled moan reached the ears of the horrified Abe, as he shouted out, "George! George Sefton!"

But George, who had heard the crash, was on hand a moment after the accident with a lantern, and, taking the situation in at a glance, first released the furiously struggling horse, and then lifted up the heavy sleigh that had completely turned over on the occupants.

Jack Price—for it was—was so full of whisky that, when he regained his liberty, he scarce felt the pain of his broken arm and bruised and bloody face.

George Sefton had already raised the other traveler in his arms, and a troubled look had gathered on his brow.

"Take that drunken fellow back to the village, Abe," he said, when Jack Price and his vehicle were once more in running order; "and make all the haste you can back with the doctor. I fear this is a serious case."

"Is it the lady, father?" said May, who had come forward and was holding the lantern, as George clambered up to the road with the unconscious bundle in his arms.

"I suppose so, May," he replied, following her into the cottage. "Whoever it is, is, I dread, badly hurt."

May drew the lounge close to the fire, and on it the insensible woman was laid.

Abe did not exaggerate when he stated that the lady was well protected from the weather. She was wrapped and muffled up till her face was no longer visible, and May's first efforts were directed to relieve her from some of this now unnecessary covering.

George Sefton was bending anxiously over the two women, watching for a glimpse of the stranger's face.

When it was revealed to him, ghastly white, but still aggressively beautiful, his breathing for a moment ceased, and a scared expression lit up his mild, blue eyes.

May, too, was startled at the sight of the death-like face; but when she glanced up at her father, and beheld his gret. Let her memory of you continue to be a fragrant one."

The erring woman listened with closed eyes and blanched cheeks to the man's passionate words.

"May I kiss her?" was all she faltered.

"Yes, if—"

May entered, and George Sefton moved away, and flung himself into a chair in a far corner of the room.

May resumed her watch by the lady's side, taking the cold, slender hands once more in hers. She noticed that the lovely eyes, which were turned with infinite tenderness on her, were dimmed with tears, and that the hands she clasped pressed hers caressingly.

The monotonous tick, tick, of the old clock was all that broke the silence of the room.

The lady closed her eyes, and May was beginning to think that she was going to sleep, when a sweet voice whispered in her ear:

"Kiss me, darling."

The young girl crept closer, and winding her arms round the woman's neck, wrapped the poor soul in her chaste embrace.

Was it the instinct of love or pity?

When George Sefton awoke from his painful reverie an hour later to admit Abe Gilman and the doctor, he found the two women asleep, the elder resting on the bosom of the younger. The girl was easily aroused, but the other awoke no more.

The friends who came for the dead woman knew not the unhappy husband under his assumed name and altered appearance, and May never learned that her mother had passed out of the sphere of sin and shame in her arms.

Her father lived long enough to see her the happy wife of Abe Gilman, and then passed away, carrying his secret with him.

Diamond Thieves in New York.

A New York letter says: The attention of the public is attracted by the recent diamond thefts which have occurred among what are called "gentlemen." E. R. Stoutenburgh, who inherited an income of $6,000, but has wasted his property, has just been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years, the crime being of this nature: A diamond ring had been placed in his care, and he had an imitation (made of paste) substituted for the original stone. In another instance a gentleman took a diamond ring to a goldsmith for repair. He called for it in a few minutes, but found the stone removed and a paste imitation substituted. It is not now considered safe to leave a ring for any such purpose, and hence in cases of repair the owners remain and watch the work until it be finished. This being the case among respectable people, we need not wonder at the attempts made on such property by professional thieves.

The dealers in precious stones decline mentioning the names of their best customers, as this would expose them to the attempts of sneak thieves and burglars. The latter, however, have a very correct idea of the diamond owners, and such people very rarely, if ever, are considered unsafe. This is shown by the fact that a leading performer who owned a large amount of jewelry locked it carefully in her trunk and then locked her room. The "flat" was also locked so that no one could enter, unless admitted (except by the use of false keys), but when the lady returned she found that both her room and trunk had been entered and property to the amount of $3,000 taken away. The thieves evidently knew where the plunder lay, and had been on the watch for an opportunity. Another case was that of Mrs. Daniel Torrance, daughter of Commodore Vanderbilt, whose diamonds were carried off by a midnight thief in a sudden and mysterious manner. They were valued at $6,000, and have never been recovered.

It is said that John Jacob Astor always has a detective in his service, and his dwelling is never left unguarded. Hence he has never suffered from those depredations to which reference has been made. The detective who accompanies Mrs. Astor to all places where her diamonds are to be dispinyed is said to be a thoroughly dressed gentleman, who mingles quietly among the guests, and yet keeps up a constant watch upon the $80,000 worth of diamonds worn by his patroness. Speaking of the abovementioned family, reference may be made to the changes in a rich man's taste. William Astor has just sold his horses, and has retired from the turf. He held a temporary distinction among sporting men, but has become weary of the expense and annoyance inseparable from such pursuits. A man must have a natural love of horses to adhere to equine amusements. Astor only "took it up" as an imitator of Belmont and Bonner. The latter, however, have a well-known passion for such animals, which explains their lavish expenditure. Bonner's outlay for taking care of 100 fine horses is not less than $20,000 a year. When you add to this the interest on the estimated value of the animals ($300,000), you have an expense equal to $700 per week. This is a degree of enthusiasm unequaled in the record of horsemanship. For thirty years Bonner has been buying the finest horses in America, and still he is like Oliver Twist, asking for more.

Absinthe.

Absinthe as an exhilarant, the use of which originated in Paris, has now become quite common in England and various other parts of Europe, and even in some parts of the United States. Absinthe, as made in France, whence it is exported, is a mixture of the essence of wormwood (absinthium), sweet flag, anise seed, angelica root and alcohol. It is colored green with the leaves or juice of the smallage, spinach or nettles, and sometimes with blue vitriol, to give it as well a certain required taste. It is said that chloride of antimony, commonly called butter of antimony, is another adulterant, but this is denied. The proportion of essence of wormwood to alcohol is five drams of the essence to 100 quarts of alcohol. Its bitterness increases the craving or desire for it, and the habitue is soon unable to take food, unless he is primed for it by the deadly intoxicative. The nervous system the influence is different from that of alcohol. The absinthium acts rather after the manner of nicotine, but it is slower in taking effect than the alcohol which accompanies it; consequently there is felt by the drinker, first, the exciting, relaxing influence of the alcohol, and afterward the constringing, suppressing influence of the wormwood. The drinker is left cold, tremulous, unsteady of movement and nauseated. If the dose be large these phenomena are exaggerated, and the voluntary muscles, bereft of the control of the will, are thrown into epileptiform convulsions, attended with unconsciousness, and eventually the epilepsy becomes confirmed with confirmed indigence. The effect which the absinthe exerts in a direct way on the stomach alone is highly pernicious. It controls for mischief the natural power of the stomach to secrete digestive fluid; it interferes with the solvent power of that fluid itself, so that, taken in what is considered to be a moderate quantity—a wine-glassful or two in the course of the day—it soon establishes a permanent dyspepsia.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

A young architect recently created a reputation by building for a newly married couple a house in which the parlor had two fireplaces close together, so designed that the husband and wife could each build a fire in an individual manner without quarreling, and then could sit together at the same hearth, warmed by a mutual blaze. Their place is hence called "Harmony Grove."

JEWELS AND THEIR WEARERS.

How Precious Stones are Guarded in New York—Perishable Pearls.

There is a very curious phase of the business done by the diamond brokers here, says the New York *News*, which involves the employment of an argus-eyed personage as a guardian over the safety of the costly crystals. It is the practice, and the quite extensive practice, too, of renting sets of jewels for some festive occasion, in pretty much the same fashion as silver is rented to people too poor to own it and too proud to eat of vulgar china before company. The hired gems are handed over to the lessee, who gives an iron-bound, steel-riveted, and otherwise securely-fortified receipt for them to the owner, and pays the rent, like that of a lodging-house, invariably in advance. The man who hands them to her does not leave her far out of sight until the jewels are handed back to him, when her receipt is returned to her. "Of course we don't suspect any lady would be mean enough to take advantage of us," said one broker, with a solemn wink, "but women are queer bodies, and diamonds are fine stones. Besides, we have to pay the clerk's salary anyhow, and he might as well earn it and have a little fun for nothing on his own account."

The pledging of jewels also affords, in an indirect way, employment for the watchfulness of the broker's clerk. Instances are common where necessity has forced an owner to pawn her entir eset of jewels. In case she wishes to wear them for some special occasion, she can always arrange to do so at the expense of a few dollars and the espionage of an agent of the broker. The latter is by no means as light a penalty as it seems. There may be in one company several ladies who at one time and another have been in a similar position in relation to the diamond broker, and the wearer of the borrowed gems is in perpetual fear lest the broker's agent should be discovered under the disguise of her polite escort, and the secret of her difficulties become the stock of town gossip and the property of malicious tongues.

Apropos of the renting of jewels, there is a story told which might furnish a plot for a Parisian feuilletonist.

An uptown broker, by no means famous for his rigid adherence to the code of business honor, was an extensive renter of diamonds. He not only leased out gems which actually belonged to him, but made no scruple of turning as many pretty pennies as possible, whenever he could, by hiring valuables which had been left in pledge with him. A magnificent set of diamonds had been pawned with him for a large sum. Later the owner sold the stones outright to him, giving him orders to have their places in the setting supplied by imitations. He complied, and, as occasion offered, rented the paste set to an ambitious lady to wear at a party. Some one who happened to be a judge of diamonds detected the spurious nature of the mock ones at once, and told somebody else of it. The somebody else chanced to be no friend of the wearer, and while the latter was boasting of her ornaments, and detailing the fictitious price of them, remarked with much assumed interest:

"And can you really pay all that money for those stones, Mrs. X.?"

"I did, indeed."

"What a pity. The rascal who sold them to you ought to be arrested for swindling you so."

"Swindling me! Why, I have got them dirt cheap."

"If they were diamonds, it would be; but it is a tremendous price to pay for paste."

The reader can imagine what followed. Next day the indignant lady bounced into the broker's office aflame with indignation and wrath at the fraud perpetrated on her. There was another lady in the place, but, without paying the slightest attention to her, the newcomer opened with a broadside at the diamond man.

"What false diamonds are you talking about?" asked the strange lady, awakening to sudden interest, while the dumbfounded broker tried vainly to edge in a word of explanation.

"Why, these."

"Good gracious! My own set. Do you mean to say, sir, that you have dared to rent my property to a stranger?"

There was a triangular fight now, the two ladies uniting on the broker and then turning on each other. The matter was settled somehow, but it got wind all the same. People learned that the diamonds Mrs. X. was in the habit of wearing were only hired ones, that Mrs. Y. had to pawn hers and wear paste, and that Broker Z. was a double dealer and had let several gems to be worn and written down. "And it did him that much harm," said the diamond dealer, who told the story, "that it actually spoiled his renting business, and he had to give it up."

If the reader supposes that people who own diamonds keep them on their dressing-cases or throw them into a drawer when they go out, he or she had better disabuse his or her mind of that impression at once. Diamonds are taken care of after several fashions, all more or less elaborate, with a view to their safety. People who have more than a hundred dollars' worth of precious stones rarely keep them about their houses. At one time a small safe was considered secure enough, and one of those little mechanical salamanders used to form a favorite bedroom ornament in some houses. But the enterprising burglar crowd of late years have known more about safes than those who own them generally do. In fact, it was demonstrated that a skilled cracksman could open one with his little jimmy and diminutive cold chisel with considerably more ease than the proprietor could through his elaborate lock combination. Then the safe deposit vaults and the jewelry store safes were made the custodians of the menaced gems.

Most expensive private diamond-owners now rent boxes of the safe deposit companies or drawers in the leading jewelry stores. When their gems are not in use, they repose securely in these places of safety, watched by armed men and guaranteed against loss by a wealthy firm or corporation. The jewelers are the favorite custodians, as the gems in their care are constantly worn and the settings in order as well. When they are required for use, the owner sends an order, and they are dispatched in the care of a trusted messenger employed especially for that purpose. Sometimes these messengers are employed by the jewel-owners as detectives. There is one stylish young confidential clerk at a leading jeweler's who does a great deal in this line.

"And an awful bore it has got to be," he said, disgustedly. "We've got half a dozen customers who wear from $25,000 to $50,000 worth of diamonds at a time. Every one is an old woman. When they make a call for their stones they always ask permission for me to remain until they are ready to be returned. Of course the firm grants it. Then the stones are taken out of the safe, counted and compared with a written list to make sure that none of them have evaporated or crumbled to dust, and put up in a big leather case. This case I fasten around my neck with a strong steel chain and button my coat over it. Every time I go out with that chain on I expect to be kidnaped. I go to the house, deliver the stones and receive a receipt for them. Then the dowager says:

"'You will dine with us, please, and be ready at such and such o'clock, sir. I eat a good dinner, but the food might as well be poisoned, for even the servants know I'm given it because I'm wanted to watch the diamonds. I go to a ball or party, but there's no fun there for me. I can only walk about and keep those diamonds in sight and hear pretty girls ask, 'Who is that handsome gentleman, ma? The one with Mrs. A——.' 'He! oh! He's only the young man that watches the diamonds, my dear.' I tell you it's simply disgusting—that's what it is."

"Well, there's some faint hope for you," observed the reporter.

The young man's face brightened as he asked—"What?"

"They'll soon be making diamonds by the barrel, and then they'll be so cheap they won't be worth watching."

The young man shook his head with mournful gravity.

"No fear of that," he said. "I'm willing to take all I can get, and not worry."

An interesting episode was related to the *News* representative by a Broadway jeweler. He had been for some years the custodian of the jewels of a well-known local belle. Among them was a necklace of splendid large pearls. Last year their fair owner died, after a lingering illness. The jewels, which had lain for many weeks undisturbed in the safe, were taken out to be sent to her relatives. Three of the biggest pearls, worth a couple of thousand dollars, were found to have crumbled to dust. Superstitious people at once ascribed the event to a supernatural cause, and built a romance of sympathy between the gems and their dead owner. The explanation is, however, a very simple one. Pearls are subject to natural flaws in the heart or core; an insidious dry rot, without sign of its existence externally, that grows and expands with time till the gem is a mere shell, which fails to atoms at the touch of a light finger, or even in contact with the air. The poor dead belle's jewels had been perishing when she herself was drifting to a sphere where royal gewgaws have no more value than the mud-pie of a beggar's baby or the bauble of a village fool.

Music in England.

Of course music in England centers in London, where there are a surprising number of regular performances. Such are the concerts of the old established Philharmonic society and the Musical union, and those of the Sacred Harmonic society at Exeter hall; the oratorios and other performances in Albert hall; the world-renowned "popular" classical concerts given throughout the winter, on Mondays and Saturdays, at St. James; the weekly ballad concerts of Mr. Boosey; the Crystal palace concerts, at which the best classical and popular music is heard; the steady course of piano-forte recitals, to which the genius of Von Bulow, Essipoff, and Charles Halle gives character; the performances of various admirable choirs, like Mr. Henry Leslie's, Mr. Barnby's, Hullah's, and the "Bach;" and finally the crowd of lesser meetings at which the best may be heard—all filling the London winter and spring. Meanwhile in the provinces music is stirring perpetually, the orchestra [illegible] being Mr. Charles Halle's at Manchester; the best choruses being those of Yorkshire. Then there are the great annual or triennial festivals at Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Norwich, Worcester and Leeds; and in all parts of the country music is striven for in some fashion—all, I think I may say, the result of education and principle, rather than the outgrowth of any native instinct. And in this consists the most curious feature of music in England. The English people can admire and respect what they do not feel, or rather what they do not respond to with a heart-beat; they can understand and enjoy scientifically what they can never fathom; but the result of this is extreme slowness; they must be habituated to anything good before they encourage it. Few compositions take an English audience by storm; few innovations are made welcome; but the fault lies with the temperament, not the intellect, of the people. That touch of musical instinct which lies dormant in the dullest Teutonic mind is unknown to the multitude of English hearers; they must be reasoned with, and taught to enjoy. That responsiveness which asks no motive, questions no result, only receives and gives forth, and which is the spirit of musical knowledge as well as interpretation, always ready and anxious for new sounds, new sensations, is not an English trait. Does not this explain why the Philharmonic orchestra of 1832 had to decline the "Ninth Symphony," and the Harmonic society, at Exeter hall, struggled hard to convince their audiences that an oratorio performance should not be desecrated by intervals of operatic song?

At present, it seems to me, the taste of the people is with the mediocre ballads or Italian music; the judgment of the people with heavy classical and sacred music; the soul of the people—nowhere, musically speaking, since it is too rarely touched to be known and written down. This looks, perhaps, like an anomaly. If the people are not soul-responsive and appreciative, how does it happen that no continental cities are so full as London of the very best musical performances from November to June? How are these supported and renewed regularly year after year? The answer is found in a certain well-known element in the English character—constancy and loyalty to what is taught as the best in art or science; works which other nations pronounce classical they accept, and the English are generous enough in adding new laurels to a crowned brow. —*Mrs John Lillie, in Harper's Magazine.*

Chased by a Waterspout.

William H. Hallock, who not long ago was a passenger on a steamship of the Pacific Mail company, tells of an exciting experience while the ship was off the coast of Guatemala. A waterspout of tremendous power suddenly appeared near the ship. In the midst of the consternation the captain ordered his course reversed and soon the steamer was driving along, with the waterspout in pursuit. Its crest was hidden in a dark mass of cloud, its base seeming to operate like an immense revolving cullender, while the entire external periphery formed a cushion of foam, over which the sea bird screamed, occasionally seizing upon the dead fish which came within reach. The spout itself formed a sort of spiral cylinder, streaked with opaque parallel lines through its whole length, from the surface of the sea upward. These lines were evidently ascending columns of water, for afterward, when the upper and lower sections became detached, the accumulated volume of water overhead immediately began its descent within the body of the spout, as though it had been the valve of an immense syringe. The water thus released must have been equal to several tons, as it was solid and almost black and returned to the sea with a loud roar, all the other parts of the aerial structure gradually dissipating. Perhaps the most singular of all was the serpentine form assumed by the section nearest the clouds, which moved off at first almost horizontally and then turned upon itself in a perfect coil, so that for a moment, when the end of the aqueous rope—or whatever it was—switched around squarely to the eye of the observer, showing a section, it resembled a ball of ink. When the spout was in its finest condition lightning several times flew through the penumbra in zig-zag courses, making a spectacle not only terrible in the manifestation of power, but sublime and beautiful.

An erring husband, who had exhausted all explanations for late hours' and had no novelty ready, recently slipped into the house, about two o'clock, very softly, denuded himself gently, and began rocking the cradle by the bedside, as if he had been awakened out of a sound sleep by infantile cries. He had rocked away for ten minutes, when Mary Jane, who had silently observed the whole maneuver, said, "Come to bed, you fool! the baby ain't there."—*Toronto Graphic.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

In digging the Suez canal Egyptian workmen were forced to make hods of their backs, placing their hands behind them and clasping the left wrist with the right hand. Boys under twelve years of age were made to do this. It is hardly necessary to add that thousands perished under such inhuman treatment.

It is proposed to build in certain districts on the western frontier of Kansas churches made of sods. A few such already exist. The walls are of sods, the roofs are covered with sods, and the floors are of earth. A church can be built, in size about 26x36, for an outlay in money of only $10, and this has already been done in at least one instance. A wall of sods, if properly built, and protected, will last 100 years. Roofs of shingles and floors of wood are greatly to be desired, but, of course, they add very much to the cost of a church.

Germany, with a population of 42,000,000 has 60,000 schools and an attendance of 6,000,000 pupils; Great Britain and Ireland, with a population of 34,000,000 has 58,000 schools and 3,000,000 pupils; Austria-Hungary, with a population of 37,000,000, has 30,000 schools and 3,000,000 pupils; France, with a population of 37,000,000, has 71,000 schools and 4,700,000 pupils; Spain, with a population of 17,000,000, has 20,000 schools and 1,000,000 pupils; Italy, with a population of 28,000,000, has 47,000 schools and 1,900,000 pupils; and Russia, with a population of 74,000,000, has 32,000 schools and 1,100,000 pupils.

Glucose manufacture is making an excitement in the maize districts of the West, the factory at Buffalo and its remarkable success being the prime stimulant. Half a dozen establishments have been planted within a month in Indiana, Illinois and Iowa. Cyrus McCormick and others have, it is said, put $650,000 into one at Chicago. It is to have a capacity of 20,000 bushels a day, which is the equivalent of 300 tons of sugar. A bushel of corn, costing about forty cents, produces thirty pounds of grape sugar, or three gallons of syrup. This sugar, which costs them net two cents per pound, they can sell at from three and one-half to four cents, while the three gallons of syrup can be sold at from thirty-five to forty cents a gallon.

One of the Irish parish priests to whom Mr. Redpath, the New York *Tribune* correspondent, sent a letter of inquiry concerning the distress caused by famine, says: "It would be impossible for me to individualize, where hundreds and hundreds in my parish are in this state. May God, in His mercy, open wide to us the American heart. In it, under God, is our hope. A better day, I trust, is coming; and when it comes and when the merry word and joyous laugh are again heard, believe me, though we forget everything] else connected with the dread times of the year 1880, we shall never, never forget America, who, by being the true 'friend in need,' proved herself to be the 'friend indeed.'" Another priest writes: "My house is actually besieged from early dawn till late at night by hundreds of ragged, hungry-looking persons, most piteously craving and clamoring for relief. No amount of private charity, I fear, will be sufficient to meet the present appalling distress."

The Chinese Theater.

In the north of China every town and every large village boasts of its permanent theater, while the inhabitants of other villages, too small to be so fortunate, find little difficulty in extemporizing theaters of mat and bamboo on any chance arrival of an itinerant troop of actors. As long as the visit of these wandering players last, the people of the district give themselves up to the enjoyment of the holiday. Early each morning the roads from all the country round may be seen crowded with people, the poorer ones on foot, and, if in the north of China, the wealthier classes on mules or in carts, all tending to the scene of attraction; the women gay in blue red or green silks, and the men in their best and brightest attire. If we follow this pleasure-seeking crowd, we enter a theater built in the form of a parallelogram, at one end of which is a platform, generally, though not always, as wide as the building. The platform is divided breadthwise by a wooden partition with two entrances, the front part forming the stage, and the rear portion serving the purposes of green room, property room and abode of the troupe. The body of the theater, answering to our pit and stalls, is without seats or partitions; while above and encircling the whole are the boxes in which the women and principal subscribers have their places. If the district should be a very poor one the probability is that we find ourselves opposite a covered stage or an open piece of ground, in front of which the carts of the visitors full of their occupants, are arranged in a semi-circle, thus forming the walls of a truly Thespian theater. Within this enclosure stands a densely packed, good-natured, eager crowd, whose power of standing is only equaled by their power of unflagging enjoyment. No money is taken at the doors. The troupe is generally hired either by a private individual or by a public subscription for a certain number of days, and free admission is granted to every one. The performances last from the early morning until late in the evening, with short intervals between each four or five pieces. The acting, generally speaking, is good, for the Chinese are naturally quick of observation, and are thus able, in every day life, to catch easily the tone of those with whom they associate, and on the stage to assume the characters they wish to represent. The possession of these faculties is the more important, as the actors get very little guidance from the play book, which almost entirely consists of their directions to "enter," "exit" and "aside," or as the Chinese literally translated means, "ascend," "descend," and "turn the back and say."—*Contemporary Review.*

Some Hunting Mishaps.

Peter Urban, of Findlay, Ohio, treed a coon, and chopped the tree down. It fell upon him and killed him.

Jimmie Yard, of Centreville, N. J., was shooting crows. The accidental discharge of his gun closed his career.

James Maxwell, twenty-eight years old, of Lenoxville, Pa., was found dead in the woods, his head shot away, and his gun exploded.

William Peddicord's gun went off as he fell, while hunting, and so did Peddicord's right hand. He belongs in Harrison, Ky.

George Thompson, a colored man of Orchard Hill, Ga., lost an arm while drawing one of the charges of his gun preparatory to going hunting.

Walter Johnson, of Fairgrove Township, Mich., put seven inches of powder, shot and wadding in his gun, and when it went off the huntsman was killed.

A stranger was found lying on his back on the flats near Philadelphia with his cedar bone broken. While gunning for ducks he overloaded his piece with shot, and when he fired it the recoil nearly broke his neck.

Six gallons of bear oil and a good pelt are the net results of Robert Cherney's personal difficulty with a bear. The wounds from the animal's teeth and claws did not prevent a left-handed blow with an axe that finished the bear.

All that was found of the elegant trappings for hunting that belonged to Freeborn G. Wells, of Frankfort, Del., and with which he started in a skiff on a duck shooting trip was a hat through the crown of which a charge of shot had passed. Both hat and boat were bloody, and Wells is missing.

Andrew Jackson's Vow.

Shortly after the occupation of Pensacola and the expulsion of the Spanish authorities from Florida by General Jackson, Mr. Edward Palfrey, an old citizen of New Orleans, now dead, was wont to relate that while standing behind the counter of the National bank, his attention was attracted to a group of military officers who entered the bank and inquired for the cashier. The chief of the party was a man gaunt, stern-featured, spare and wasted of form, but erect and firm of carriage.

The cashier having appeared, the chief introduced himself: "I am Andrew Jackson, major-general of the United States army, commanding the forces now occupying Pensacola. My soldiers are suffering greatly for the want of provisions, clothing and medicines. Immediate relief is required, and I must have $20,000 to purchase them supplies. Here is my draft on the government. I desire to have it cashed."

The cashier was appalled by this demand. There was no authority to honor this check. The courteous but firm manner and the prestige of the chieftain, however, restrained any such intimation from the cashier. Requesting the general and his staff to be seated, he retired to the rear office of the president, and communicated the appalling demand of the conqueror of Florida. The president was equally alarmed, and dispatched a messenger to convoke the directory. They quickly assembled, and the subject was referred to them.

It should be borne in mind that at that time General Jackson was regarded with a great deal of bitterness and distrust by a large political party in the country. He was looked upon as a dangerous and assuring military chieftain who menaced the integrity and freedom of our civil institutions, and especially of such institutions as the great national bank. The directors of the branch bank here were doubtless somewhat pervaded with this sentiment. Still the rules of the bank justified them in declining to advance the fund required by General Jackson, and the president was instructed to communicate this conclusion of the board.

He did so with all the suavity usual on such occasions.

Then rising from his seat and advancing to the counter, behind which the polite president stood, the old chief asked:

"Do I understand you, sir, to say that this bank, having the money of the United States in its vaults, declines to advance a sum sufficient to supply the immediate needs of 2,000 patriot soldiers whom I have left in the swamps of Florida exposed to fevers and starvation?" With profound regret the rules must be observed.

Whereupon, with flashing eye and that terrible aspect never to be forgotten by any one who ever beheld Old Hickory in a rage, the general, rising high his gauntleted hand, brought it down with great force upon the counter, exclaiming: "By the Eternal! I will live to serve your rascally bank as I have the Spaniards in Florida, as equally enemies of the people and of liberty."

With this fearful menace and vow he strode with his staff out of the bank. As he emerged from the bank, the general encountered two Irish-born citizens and merchants of New Orleans, who had heard of the order of the bank, and had hastened to join the general, with offers to cash his draft and furnish all that he needed for his army.—*Daily States.*

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

To Remove the Smell of Paint.—Hay, sprinkled with a little chloride of lime and left for an hour in a closed room, will remove the smell of new paint.

Utilizing Feathers.—To utilize feathers of ducks, chickens and turkeys, generally thrown aside as refuse, trim the plumes from the stump, enclose them in a tight bag, rub the whole as if washing clothes, and you will secure a perfectly uniform and light down, excellent for quilting coverlets and not a few other purposes.

To Extract Grease from Silks, Paper and Woolen Goods.—To

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..... .....EDITOR

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 8, 1880.

Kansas will have two delegations at Chicago—one for Blaine, from the regular organization, and one for Grant from the Grant faction which was out-voted in the state convention.

At the local election in San Francisco, last week, the Kearnyites, were beaten. At the previous election the Kearney party swept the whole board. A short spell of Kearnyism and Kalloch rule has disgusted the laboring classes, and they find that the thing dubbed a workingman's party is a humbug.

In Philadelphia a German attempted suicide by shooting himself five times with a revolver. The dunce, why didn't he put himself under a sausage cutter at once and do the work effectually?

It is announced from Harrisburg that Kemble would have been sure of lenient treatment at the hands of the Judge who would have made the sentence light on the ground that Kemble did only what it has been the fashion to do. His imprisonment would have been short, and he was sure of a pardon inside of three weeks, if the sentence had kept him in jail for a longer time. Palmer of the Board of Pardons, it is announced, could have been won over, and a pardon obtained. Now everything is in a mess.

There is a Blaine boom sprouting in Ohio, and Sherman had to be called home to put down the weed. Somehow or other Sherman's boom won't boom anywhere, and he writes a letter every little while saying that he is a candidate; if it were not for this he would be forgotten in the race.

Is Kemble any better than Tweed? Tweed was the corruptor of the New York legislature and the plunderer of New York city. Kemble is the corruptor of the Pennsylvania legislature and one of the ring who plunder the city of Philadelphia. Kemble is to Pennsylvania and Philadelphia, what Tweed was to New York city and state. Tweed was prosecuted to the end and had to make restitution and go to jail for his deeds against the people. Why then should Kemble be pardoned who is no better?

We will wait and see whether these big rascals in our state will be sheltered, protected and pardoned because they are the leaders of the republican party, which now possesses the power to pardon.

If Kemble, by his corrupt attempts upon the legislature had succeeded in forcing the 4 million riot claims upon the people, would that have been nothing? If Kemble, of addition, division and silence fame, now goes to prison for it, we might say that were nothing.

In Washington the feeling between the third-termers and Blaine men in political circles is daily growing more bitter. The former are beginning to indulge largely in comment on Blaine's connection with the Mulligan letters, railroad bonds, Jay Gould and jobs in general. The Blaine men are retaliating with copious references to the numerous scandals of Grant's administration. They are also full of sneers at Grant's electioneering scheme in the South. It is evident the Blaineites are getting nervous over the success of Grant's visit in Texas, and the capture of the Texas delegation to Chicago, and his prospects of a similar result in Arkansas and other Southern States. This feature of the situation is causing much comment in political circles.

The fact is, both factions are telling nothing but the truth about each other.

Says the Patriot: There are some aspects in which the history of the application of Messrs. Kemble, Rumberger, Salter, Crawford and Petroff for pardon presents some rather singular features. The shrewd and adroit attorneys who defended them would hardly have made the mistake of recommending them to plead guilty if they had not been assured that they would be speedily pardoned. Nor would they have committed the blunder of applying for a previous pardon if they had not believed that the application would be granted. It is evident that there was a slip somewhere in the programme. Did any member of the board of pardons change his mind at any time after a pardon was suggested? Was it a fear that the republican party would suffer if the pardon were granted that influenced any member of the board?

To the first of these questions we can make no answer except that it is commonly reported that some of the attorneys for the defendants claimed that they had been assured of a pardon. The other can be truthfully answered in the affirmative. Unquestionably the apprehension that the republican party would be injured by the granting of a pardon had a restraining effect upon the board of pardons. But who is responsible for the escape of the fugitives? Whose fault is it that the law has not been executed upon them? If the republican leaders meant to clear their skirts of all responsibility in the matter they should have taken care that the ends of justice were not defeated as they have been by the flight of the defendants.

The report of the Committee on the Depression of Labor, of which Hendrick B. Wright is Chairman, has been submitted to the House, but, owing to the deficiency in the appropriation, has not yet been printed. It will make quite a volumnious document. The report shows that there are 160,000 Chinamen west of the Sierra Nevadas, besides from 1,500 to 2,000 Chinese women of the vilest character, who are slaves. These people—who are nearly all slaves, and practically belong to the Six Companies—pay less taxes then the Chinese Criminal expenses amount to, and send $100,000 a day, $3,000,000 a month, and $40,000,000 a year, to China. The money paid them in thirty years, the Committee find, has reached $600,000,000; and yet they buy no land, and spend no money except for a little coarse food, because they get their rice from China. The testimony shows that they have ruined shoe-making, shirt-making, the manufacture of cigars, harness, &c., and have almost driven out of employment all white plasterers, miners, and farm hands and other laborers. In fact, scarcely a trade, an occupation or industry has escaped the blight of their presence; and white men testify that they are being reduced to beggary, and will have to leave the Pacific Coast unless something is speedily done by the Government. The report closes with a resolution that the President be requested by Congress to inform the Chinese Government that it is the desire of our Government to abrogate and annul the clauses of the treaties between the two countries which permit emigration.

WHO WILLIAM H. KEMBLE IS.

Of the bribers the chief fugitive is W. H. Kemble, who is estimated to be worth $2,000,000, and whose annual income is nearly $100,000. He is the president of the People's Bank of Philadelphia, and also president of several passenger railway companies of that city. When the late R. W. Mackey was State Treasurer the Commonwealth's deposits in Kemble's bank sometimes aggregated $1,300,000. This money was loaned at a good percentage, and both the State Treasurer and the bank profited largely by the deposits. In 1865 Kemble was elected State Treasurer by the Legislature and held the position for three years.

During his official career, five per cent. gold bearing State bonds were converted into six per cent. currency bonds and he made a good fortune by the operation. August Belmont an agent of the Rothschilds, protested against this violation of contract in a letter to Kemble, when the latter addressed to him a communication in which he called him a "Shylock." Several years afterward he apologized to Mr. Belmont for the insult offered him.

Kemble has been one of the most influential republican politicians in the State, and for a number of years was a member of the republican National Committee, resigning a few months ago to make way for Senator Cameron. During the session of the last Legislature he came to Harrisburg to lobby the $4,000,000 Riot Relief bill through that body for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. At first few members outside of Philadelphia and Allegheny favored its passage, but as its consideration progressed its supporters gradually increased in number until its passage appeared inevitable. That money was being used to convert members very few doubted.

One more effort has been made in Congress this week to get another committee to sit on the Washington monument with a view to having it finished or doing something else with it. It is strange that while monuments to other people get completed in the lapse of years, or generations, a fatality seems to hang about those proposed to Washington. Seventy years ago the Pennsylvania branch of the Society of the Cincinnati, whose first President Washington was, voted to raise a monument to him. They began to raise funds, and, after ten years' exertion, they succeed in getting about $3.500 toward the $150,000 proposed. Then, in despair, they left the money to grow on interest, and, by judicious investments, it increased, as capital will by being constantly turned over, until at last time did for it what subscriptions would not. In the half century from 1825 to 1875 it grew in this way from $6,000 to over $100,000, so that in the course of time the monument will probably be built. It would be an interesting study to find out how many resolutions, in different parts of the country have been made to erect monuments to Washington, and how many have failed more completely, if less conspicuously, than the one at the national capital.

Down in the lone star state they came near spoiling a Grant boom by spiking the guns. During Grant's reception at Houston on night of 30 the gas was turned off from the street and lamps and candles were substituted. On Sunday night the guns of the artillery were spiked, but they were removed in time to fire a salute. A reward of $500 has been offered for the discovery of the miscreant who spiked the guns.

The announcement that Mr. William H. Vanderbilt has just been remitted from the United States treasury the sum of $310,500, which is three months' interest on the $31,050,000 of 4 per cent. bonds which he holds, is enough to make communists out of almost any one. The reflection that Mr. Vanderbilt's other resources are such that he does not need to spend a cent of this revenue and can add it without delay to his principal, buying $1,242,000 worth of new 4 per cent. bonds at the end of the year, is not of a quieting nature. Compound the interest on Mr. Vanderbilt's bonds for the next thirty years and he will probably live that long—and you have a consolidated money power in one family, that might pull down or build up a nation. Then these thirty millions represent but a small portion of the Vanderbilt wealth, which in railroad stocks and bonds and real estate is roughly estimated $130,000,000. William H. Vanderbilt's management of the estate fully sustains the confidence which the old commodore felt in his thrifty son, and which was so touchingly expressed on a certain occasion when the elder Vanderbilt was undergoing a good deal of abuse for swindling a certain New York town out of a large sum of money. It was then broadly intimated by a delegation of citizens from the town in question that Vanderbilt had won his vast fortune by his meanness. The commodore did not deny it. "But I have one very great consolation, gentlemen," said he; "I shall leave it all to a d—d sight meaner man than I am!" The Chicago Times preaches that such fortunes are not consoling to the people of this country, in this philosophic way:

They see in it the entrance of a new element into our social economy. The excellent laws of social order sanctioned by the experience of all previous ages, which condemn all interference with individual accumulation, appear likely to be impeached by the growth of this single enormous fortune. Hitherto great accumulations of this sort have become scattered in time by the operations of natural laws. Spendthrift sons have dispersed what miserly fathers have accumulated. But in the Vanderbilt family the spendthrifts do not get a chance to spend the money, and a third generation of misers is already springing up to hoard and increase the accumulations of the elder generations. The Vanderbilt fortune stands alone in its peculiar features, and the time may come when its growth may need special treatment. The Rothschilds fortune, which the European governments fund not only harmless, but useful to them in their emergencies, affords no parallel to the Vanderbilt fortune, except in its dimensions. It is not employed in works of corruption; it buys no legislators and makes no laws. It is not employed in imperiling the commercial enterprises of other men, and, instead of menacing the safety or tranquility of any State, it is the prop of more than one.

A petition one mile long was presented in the New York legislature one day last week.

Sherman made a bloody shirt speech at Mansfield, Ohio, last week. It will help Grant more than "honest John."

The York county rads are rebellious and have just elected Chicago delegates to vote for Blaine.

Hamilton Fish, rad, is popping up as a presidential candidate. The fishing season has opened.

The directors of the People's bank, of which Mr. Wm. H. Kemble is president have elected Mr. Wm. H. Kern, as acting president, in view of Mr. Kemble's absence, and this result was certified to all the banks of Philadelphia. This action was rendered necessary by the impossibility, under existing circumstances of Mr. Kemble's fulfillment of the duties of president.

Ex-Senator Henderson, of Missouri, who is a Sherman man, says, if Grant is nominated at Chicago, that an acceptable Democrat will carry Illinois, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin.

PREVENTING THE SQUANDERING OF PENSIONS.

The large number of complaints received by the Secretary of the Interior of the squandering by pensioners of the money received by them from the Government has induced the Commissioners of Pensions to recommend to Congress the passage of a bill providing that where pensioners are given to intoxication, are insane, or have abandoned their families, or in prison, that their pensions shall be paid to their wives, children or guardians. The Home Committee on Pensions recently heard Commissioner Bentley on this subject and was so favorably impressed with his views that a bill has been prepared and will be submitted to the House immediately. The same subject was brought to the attention of the Senate Committee on Pensions, and they will also report a bill to the same effect.

A verdict was rendered last week, in the Armstrong Co. court, against a saloon keeper, in the sum of $550 for selling liquor to a man, by which he became intoxicated, and from the effects of which he was subsequently crippled for life.

Blaine writes that he is not a Mason, but then his mother was a Catholic, which settles his hash for the Presidency.

If, Bishop Bedell says, ministers would only speak the truth in funeral sermons the demand for such discourses would rapidly decrease.

When Stephen Girard died in Philadelphia in 1862 the income of the estate which he left to the city was $68,000. It is now $877,165.

The recent piano strike and lockout in New York are estimated to have cost the men over $100,000 and the manufacturers over $90,000. All this money and much bad feeling might have been saved by a little mutual concession and forbearance.

According to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* an agent sent out by the colored people of Louisiana to investigate the condition of the freedmen of Kansas reports that of the 25,000 negroes who have emigrated into that State within a year at least four-fifths would return to their old homes in the South if they had the means.

Gen. James L. Reynolds, of Lancaster, is dead.

Keokuck, Iowa, a radical stronghold, was carried by the democrats on Monday.

In Georgia one negro shot another through the head on account of ten cents.

The storm on last Sunday evening did great damage in Lancaster county.

A brutal prize fight near Philadelphia on Monday for $400.

Seymour's county, Oneida, has instructed for Seymour for president.

Cincinnatti, March 30.—Three negroes named Samuel Boler, James Brown and Andrew Macon, charged with murder, will be hanged at Macon Mississippi, next Friday.

New York, March 23.—London special says: Vienna dispatches announce that Russia is seeking alliance with Japan against China. Li Hung Chang, the Tientsin viceroy, has received $2,000,000 from the Pekin government to purchase 8 gunboats in England or in the United States to defend the coasts against the possible attack of Russia. Russia is meanwhile organizing the native tribes in the vicinity of Kuldja for the defense of that place against China. A dispatch from St. Petersburg to the *Globe* says that the czar has sent costly presents and an autograph letter to the Emir of Bokhara thanking him for his offer to co-operate with Gen. Kaufmann in the event of the Chinese invading Kildja.

New Orleans, April 1.—A special dispatch to the Times, from San Antonia, says the Brown county court house and jail weru destroyed by fire last night. The county records were destroyed and several prisoners burned to death. The loss is estimated at $100,000. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Owing to mismanagement on the part of some of the San Francisco election officials the count is incomplete, but the majority of the Citizens' ticket will not vary much from 6,900.

In the Jay Cooke sale at Philadelphia yesterday the sums realized amounted to $6,789.50. The entire amount realized from the sale is $443,126 from property appraised at $401628.50.

While engaged in constructing the bridge across the Hudson at Lansingburg, N. Y., yesterday, ten men were precipitated forty-seven feet into the river by the breaking of a scaffold. Three of the men were badly injured.

A dispatch from Paris to the *Daily Telegraph* says: "By the colliery explosion at Anderlues, Belgium, on Wednesday, the 31st ult., forty-two persons were killed. Forty-four persons of those in the pit at the time of the disaster escaped."

THE SALVATION ARMY MAKING RELIGION RIDICULOUS.

From the Methodist.

The "Salvation Army" from London is making religion ridiculous in New York, though these "captains" and "lieutenants" are doubtless sincere enough. We do not object to ignorant advocates of Christ in their proper place; but it is no part of our religion to give prominence to ignorance. We hold that persons who have not mastered the use of the letter h cannot possibly be called to proclaim Christ in the streets. The reason is that it requires only a little force of character and concientious industry to learn this part of the alphabet; and people who are so lazy and slovenly that they will not master this small lesson, are too lazy to be examples and voices of religion.

THE RETURNED ROOSTERS.

FOUR OF THEM KNOCK AT THE JAIL DOOR FOR ADMITTANCE.

Harrisburg, April 5.—Salter, Petroff, Rumberger, and Crawford knocked at the jail gate to-day and were admitted into prison. They were followed by Sheriff Reel, Judge Pearson, District Attorney Hollinger, George H. Irvin, J. Herr and John Weise. The bail were also promptly on hand. After a short deliberation counsel asked for the privilege to enter new bail for the appearance of the men at the term of court beginning April 26, when they will appear for sentence. Judge Pearson was about to comply with the request when District Attorney Hollinger objected. Judge Pearson decided to admit them to bail until next term to be sentenced. The prosecution are dissatisfied with the Judge for not sentencing them at once.

FOREST FIRE.

South Amboy, N. Y., April 2.—A spark from a locomotive of the Pennsylvania railroad started a fire which burned over between 2,000 and 3,000 acres of woodland notwithstanding all the farmers and laborers in the neighborhood fought the flames for hours. Wood chopping houses, wagons, wood chopping implements and maple sugar houses were consumed. Loss heavy.

A WONDERFUL SURGICAL OPERATION.

The Evening Post, one of the most reliable of our city dailies, gives the following account of a very remarkable operation now proceeding at Bellevue Hospital. The patient is a young man, twenty-one years old, who lost his nose through what is known as a lupoid ulcer, the result of a club and the operation will result in the replacement of that useful, or rather the substitution of a part of one of the sufferer's fingers for the missing feature. The first step, which was taken some weeks ago, was to remove the nail from the middle finger of the patient's left hand. Two deep incisions were then made at the base of the nose, and pieces of flesh were then brought down to cover the opening caused by the destruction of the nasal bone and cartilages. Next incisions were made at the upper extremity of the nose to form a pocket for the reception of the end of the finger to be transplanted. The next step was to open the finger from the second joint to the tip and to place the finger in position on the patient's face, securing the flaps by silver sutures. This was done five weeks ago, and the surfaces have united admirably. The next operation will be the amputation of the finger at the first joint, when the bones of the transplanted phalanegs will serve admirably to replace the nasal bones. A triangular flap of skin will then be brought down from the forehead to form a uniform surface for the new nose, and the job will be completed. It may be added that at one point of of the operation the patient's breathing was so obstructed by the blood running down his throat that it became necessary to insert a silver tube in his windpipe.

During the past few weeks the patient has been kept under the influence of anæsthetic, and his arm and head have been kept in position by means of plaster of Paris. The opperation was suggested by a similar experiment in Burmingham, England; but it is so much more complicated in its nature that it is practically original.

A NEGRO IMPLICATED IN THE JERSY SHORE MURDER.

The Williamsport Sun says:—Owing to the illness of Mrs. Miller, District Attorney Hart ordered the hearing of the colored man John Brown, to take place in the jail Monday evening, before Alderman Blair. Enough was elicited to show that John Brown was as guilty as George Smith in the murder of Miller. The night before the murder, John Brown went to Miller's residence and asked Mrs. Miller if the next night was the one agreed upon for the killing of her husband. Mrs. Miller said she thought it was. On the night of the murder, when she left Homler's and met and walked homeward with Smith she told him that John Brown had been to the house and made arrangements to meet him back of the barn. Brown assisted Smith in making the noise which attracted Miller from the house. When Miller entered the barn, Smith hit him first with a club on the back of the head, and Brown hit him with a club under the chin, which no doubt accounts for the cut and broken jaw. Brown also pounded Miller's body with a club. When Smith went to the house after a rope Brown remained with the body until he returned. Then, while Smith held up the body in his arms, Brown made the noose and adjusted the rope around Miller's neck, placed it over the beam and fastened it. When through with their bloody work, Smith went to Miller's house and Brown started homeward. There seems to be no doubt that Brown took an active part in the killing of Andrew Miller, and it looks now as if three persons will have to hang for the commission of this most attrocious murder.

THE GALLOWS.

SEVERAL HANGINGS.—ONE MAN'S HEAD PULLED OFF.

Washington, April 2.—Jas. Madison Wyatt Stone, a mulatto, about 36 years of age, was hanged in the jail yard this afternoon for the murder of his wife on the night of October 5th, 1878. Stone was in the office of the New York Associated Press as janitor from 1872 to 1876 when he opened a restaurant.

At 1 10 P. M. the noose was placed around Stone's neck with the knot under the left ear. The signal was given and the drop fell. The body fell to the ground and it was supposed the head which had slipped through the noose, in a an instant the head which had been entirely served from the body fell from the noose about four feet from the body. The blood spurted from the body and spattered the beams of the gallows, but in two minutes all muscular action had ceased. The head was picked up by a physician. The face appeared placid and the lips moved as if about to say some-thing.

A WOMAN MURDERER.

Windsor, Vt., April 3.—Edward Tatro was hanged about 2 o'clock, Butler, the husband of the woman murdered, was present. Tatro said he was guilty of the crime but that Butler was to blame, and pointed to him as he spoke. His neck was not broken.

TWO AT ONCE.

Louisville, Ky., April 3.—Robert Anderson, white, for wife murder, and Charles Webster, colored, for rape on a child, were hanged in the jail yard this forenoon. Webster protested that he was innocent with his last words. As the execution was private only a few persons were present. Both men were dead in a few minutes after the trap was sprung.

Memphis, Tenn., April 13.—Intelligence from Macon, the county seat of Nombee county, Miss., in the eastern part of the State, says that the three colored men James Brown, Samuel Bowler and Andy Macon, charged with murder, were hanged there this afternoon.

TERRIBLE AND FATAL FIGHT BETWEEN A MADMAN AND HIS KEEPER.

Sandusky, O., March 30.—A terrible tragedy occurred to-day in Perkins township, this county, resulting in the death of one man and the serious wounding of another. Hope Tucker, aged fifty-six, a bachelor resident of Perkins, had for the past five years been mentally deranged, and sometime ago his relatives sent to Michigan for Horace Wood, his nephew, to come and take care of him. No one could do anything with Tucker but Wood whom he liked very much.

To-day Wood and Tucker were standing in the kitchen of Tucker's residence, when Tucker stealthly approached him from behind and plunged a seven inch butcher-knife into his back between the shoulders, the blade entering five inches and breaking off one inch below the surface of the flesh. Wood turned upon Tucker and threw him to the floor. The maniac made a pass at Wood with the broken knife, and cut the hands of Mrs. Wood while she was attempting to take the knife away from him.

Cries for assistance brought the neighbors, who were in the act of tying the madman while Wood held him, when it was discovered that Tucker was dead. Wood's pressure on his throat having strangled him. Coroner Gillard, of this city, was sent for, and made an investigation, but held no inquest. Wood is not blamed, the killing having been in self defense and unintentional. The broken knife-blade has been pulled from Wood's back, and he will probably recover.

HOW A COON WAS BROUGHT DOWN.

The Rev. C. H. Coon, a German Reformed minister, went from Franklin county to Reading a few years ago with a moral strength equal to the physical strength of Sampson and a firm resolve to build up the kingdom in the Reading vineyard. But in the person of a Miss Hettie Anthony he met a Delilah that clipped his hair and has shorn him of his strength. Brother Coon is a married man and Miss Anthony is a young and pretty girl of eighteen summers. He took her to Philadelphia and put up at a hotel as man and wife under an assumed name and in an out of the way part of the city. The simple girl told on themselves, and brother Coon has been dismissed from his charge. Brother Coon was particularly a tower of strength in building up the Young Men's Christian Association. But investigation is in order now and brother Coon is on the rack and is no longer "dat same old coon."

THREE MEN TO BE HANGED.

Lebanon, Pa., March 30,—Sheriff Croll to-day read the warrant of execution to Wise, Brandt and Hummel, the three condemned Raber murderers. They will be executed May 30

EUGENIE'S PILGRIMAGE TO AFRICA.

London, March 25, 1880. —The ex-Empress Eugenie, travelling incognito as the Countess of Pierrefonds, and accompanied by Colonel Sir Henry Evelyn and Lady Wood, the Marquis of Bassano and a small suite, will embark at Southampton today for South Africa, to visit the scene of the Prince Imperial's death. [Mrs. Ronald Campbell, Surgeon-Major F. B. Scoot and one of the Empress' most intimate friends, form part of the suite.

They are attended by three men servants, two butlers, two maids and Her Majesty's chef de cuisine. Lieutenant Bigge has already proceeded to Zululand to obtain from the Colonial government the neccessary land convoy. The escort will consist of imperial, colonial and native regiments. The gentlemen of the party will ride, and the ladies will be transported in light carriages. The outfit of the travellers is the same as that used by English officers in active service, except that special camp bedsteads, wider than the usual pattern, have been made for the ladies. The personal effects of the party and the necessary camp utensils will be carried in waterproof campaigning bags.

Everything has been selected with a view to comfort. The tents will consist of a separate sleeping tent for Her Majesty, a similar one for the joint occupation of the Hon. Lady Wood and Mrs. Ronald Campbell, a square tent in connection with these forming a reception and dining room, and ordinary circular or "bell" tents for the gentlemen. A sad feature of the expedition is that the Empress insists on using, as far as it is possible to recover the articles, the same equipment with which the Prince Imperial set out on his unlucky mission. The cooking arrangements consist of two company canteens for six persons, together with an extra outside cover to admit of an extra supply of twelve knives, forks, plates, &c., and a most conveniant and "handy" cooking stove, the utensils for which are packed inside it for the purposes of transport. The fuel used in the stove is wood, obviating the necessity of carrying coal, and the oven is so constructed that it can be cooled in a few moments, thus occasioning no delay on the march. The simplicity of the whole equipment does not by any means imply that the journey will be one of hardship. All the details are so admirably arranged for the convenience of the Empress and her suite that with ordinary health and good weather a safe and speedy trip may be predicted.]

THE CURIOUS INFLUENCE OF ELECTRIC LIGHT UPON VEGETATION.

From the London Times.

At the meeting of the Royal Society last evening (March 4) Dr. C. W. Siemens, F. R. S., gave a detailed description of some experiments upon the above subject which have been conducted during the last two months at his house at Sherwood, and exhibited specimens. The method pursued was to plant quick-growing seeds and plants, such as mustard, carrots, swedes, beans, cucumbers, and melons, in pots, and these pots were divided into four groups, one of which was kept entirely in the dark, one was exposed to the influence of the electric light only, one to the influence of daylight only, and one to daylight and electric light in succession. The electric light was applied for six hours each evening—from 5 to 11—and the plants were then left in darkness during the ramainder of the night. The general result was that the plants kept entirely in the dark soon died; those exposed to electric light only or to daylight only throve about equally; and those exposed to both day and electric light throve far better than either, the specimens of mustard and of carrots exhibited to the society showing this difference in a very remarkable way.

Dr. Siemens only considers himself as yet on the threshold of the investigation, but thinks the experiments already made are sufficient to justify the following conclusions: 1. That electric light is efficacious in producing chlorophyl in the leaves of plants, and in promoting growth. 2. That an electric centre of light equal to 1,400 candles placed at a distance of two metres from growing plants appeared to be equal in effect to average daylight at this season of the year; but that more economical effects can be obtained by more powerful light centres. 3. That the carbonic acid and nitrogenous compounds generated in diminutive quantities in the electric arc produce no sensible deleterious effects upon plants enclosed in the same space. 4T. hat plants do not appear to require a period of rest during the twenty-four hours of the day, but make increased and vigorous progress if subjected during daytime to sunlight and during the night to electric light. 5. That the radiation of heat from powerful electric arcs can be made available to counteract the effect of night frost, and is likely to promote the setting and ripening of fruit in the open air. 6. That while under the influence of electric light plants can sustain increased stove heat without collapsing, a circumstance favorable to forcing by electric light. 7. That the expense of electric-horticulture depends mainly upon the cost of mechanical energy, and is very moderate where natural sources of such energy, such as waterfalls, can be made available.

Before concluding his observations, Dr. Siemens placed a pot of budding tulips in the full brightness of an electric lamp in the meeting room, and in about forty minutes the buds had expanded into full bloom.

A BRILLIANT COMET COMING.

Prof. Benjamin Pierce says he is fully persuaded that the great comet seen in South America recently, and for which an anxious outlook has been kept ever since in this hemisphere, is the comet of 1843, once more visiting the sun. If this is so, and if the comet becomes visible here, the year 1880 stands a chance of being memorable in astronomical annals. The comet of 1843 was one of the most wonderful ever seen. Assuming that Prof. Pierce's computation of this comet's previous returns is correct, it has had an astonishing history. In 1106 it blazed with a brightness that was compared to that of the sun itself; in 1402 it was so brilliant as to be visible at noonday; in 1454 it is said to have eclipsed the moon; in 1689 it spread terror among the ignorant throughout the world, and in 1843 it gave aid and comfort to the Millerites, and helped to alarm those who listened to their predictions of a speedy burning up of the world. All the visits of this comet, however, have not been equally brilliant.

STORM IN KANSAS.

Kansas City, Mo., April 4.—At a late hour on Friday night a terrible cyclone burst over the town of Ottawa located on the line of the Kansas City, Lawrence and Southern railroad, in Kansas, tearing down trees, demolishing houses, blowing cars from the track and wounding a large number of people. It first demolished seven houses on Elm street, then seemingly bounced over a space of four hundred feet, and then struck the Kansas, Lawrence and Southern freight house, unroofing the structure and damaging it badly.

BELGIUM FIRE DAMP EXPLOSION.

Mons. April 1.—An explosion of fire damp occured yesterday in a colliery at Anderlues. The number of lives lost is unknown, but twenty corpses have already been recovered. There were one hundred and fifty persons in the pit at the time of the disaster.

REPRESENTATIVE CLYMER'S WEDDING.

The friends of Representative Clymer, of Pennsylvania, are congratulating him upon his approaching marriage to Mrs. Clements, of St. Louis. This lady is the daughter of Baron von Schroder, a Prussian nobleman, and her mother was a cousin of Representative Morrison, of Illinois, and Col. John Morrison, of St. Louis. Mrs. Clements is lady of much culture, has traveled extensively, and has liberal means. She is petite in figure and of rare beauty. Mr. Clymer has an elegant residence at the foot of Mt. Penn, near Reading, Pennsylvania, and his host of friends and admirers there are prepared to give him and his brine a cordial welcome.

Says the N. Y. Herald: The Man Who Sells intoxicatiug liquor to women deserves to be sent to Sing Sing. Our police coruts show that the number of female drunkards is increasing in this city. Two mothers were yesterday arrested in an intoxicated condition, while the children of one were starving and the husband of the other was dying. If there were no "bucket shops" these domestic tragedies would not happen.

Reno, Nev., claims to possess the strongest man in the world in the person of Angelo Cardela, an Italian of thirty-five years. His spinal column appears to be double, and his bones and joints are all very large. He has repeatedly lifted with the third finger of his right hand men weighing from 150 to 200 pounds, by placing his finger under the hollow of one of their feet and thus carrying them around the room. He can strike with his fist a blow with the power of 500 pounds, as measured on a register, and when a couple of big Irishmen attacked him the other day he seized one of them in each hand and knocked them together until they were insensible and half dead.

A steel Whitworth rifled gun with ammunition has been sent to the mouth of the Rappahannock River by the Verginia State Government to protect the oyster fisheries.

At Comstock, Mich., Wednesday Andrew Brown, a farmer, shot John Dunbar, killing him. Brown when found had taken a dose of nitrate or silver. He still lives.

NOTICE THE BARGAINS.

On account of failing health the undersigned has decided to quit the mercantile business and desires to close out his entire stock as early as possible. He therefore offers the following

Liberal Inducements to all

Cash buyers: On bills to the amount of $5 and over a discount of 10 per cent.

On bills of $10 and over a discount of 20 per cent. will be allowed.

Also will pay the highest market prices for produce in exchange for goods.

I offer special inducements on such goods as Shawls, Dressgoods, Mens' Underwear, hats and caps, ready-made Clothing, cottonades, vest patterns and cassimeres, ladies and misses lasting Gaitors.

I purpose however to keep up my stock of groceries to the last, giving all who may call also the advantage in those goods. Heartily thankful to customers for past patronage and trust all will take advantage of the above.

S. M. Swartz.

Sept. Tusseyville.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license, in the Office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Session of said Court to grant the same.

W. S. Musser,	Tavern,	Millheim boro.
John Ramsdale,	do	Philipsburg do.
Henry Roff,	do	Walker twp.
Jonathan Kreamer,	do	Millheim boro.
James Passmere,	do	Philipsburg do.
James Matley,	Saloon	do do
John Anderson,	do	Bellefonte do
Daniel Garman,	Tavern	do do
David J. Meyer,	do	Potter twp
John H. Odenkirk,	do	do do
Perry. H. Stover,	do	Penn twp
Geo. I. Blackford,	Saloon	Bellefonte boro
Edward Brown,	Tavern	do do
Gottlieb Haag,	do	Spring twp
Joel Kling, jr.	do	Marion, do
Fred'k Smith,	eating house	Bellef't boro
D. G. Bash,	Tavern	do do
H. C. Yeager	eating house	do do
George Miller,	Tavern	Gregg twp
C. A. Faulkner	do	Philipsburg boro
Robert Lloyd,	do	do do
Harvey Witheright	eating house	Snow Shoe twp
Alvis Kohlbecker,	Tavern	Boggs twp
Jeffrey Hayes,	do	Rush twp
D. H. Kuhl,	do	Potter do
R. V. Shafer,	do	Howard bore
W. R. Teller.	do	Bellefonte do.
Shadrach Steffey,	Tavern,	Ferguson twp.
John G. Uzzle,	Tavern	Snow Shoe twp

J. C. HARPER.
Prothy.

1 apr. tc.

JUST OUT.

HOOD'S GREAT BOOK
OF THE WAR.

ADVANCE & RETREAT,

Personal Experiences in the United States and Confederate States Armies:

By GENERAL J. B. HOOD,

Late Lieutenant-General Confederate States Army, published for

THE HOOD ORPHAN MEMORIAL FUND by

GENERAL G. T. BEAUREGARD,
NEW ORLEANS, 1880.

The entire proceeds arising from the sale of this work are devoted to The Hood Orphan Memorial Fund, which is invested in United States Registered Bonds for the nurture, care, support and education of the ten infants deprived of their parents last summer at New Orleans, (the melancholy incidents of which sad bereavement are still fresh in the public mind.)

The book is an elegant octavo, containing 300 pages, with a fine photograph likeness and a fine steel engraving, made expressly for this work, four large maps of battle fields, bound in handsome Gray

There are three sisters in Jessamine County, Ky.—Martha, Mary and Margaret Deboe—who were born to the same parents in the same hour in the year 1827, they being now in their fifty-third year. Such has been the effection of these children for each other that they have gone but little into society, and have resolutely maintained a life of celibacy even unto this day. When just verging into womanhood their father (who is now dead) exacted from them a vow never to marry and never to separate until death. And this promise they have religiously kept.

JURORS.

The following jurors have been drawn for April:

Grand Jurors.

Benner—J Hamilton, Wm Grove
Gregg—Wm Sholl
Potter—J H Odenkirk, C Shiffler, D J Meyer, G M Boal, John Rishel, W W Spangler, W A Kerr
College—Geo Kline
Walker—H B Twitmire, L M Beck
Spring—M Furey, M P Furey, Jos Ross
Harris—Ph Meyers
Worth—Eb. Records
Penn—Sam Everts
Howard twp.—J D Hall
Bellefonte—L Doll, S A M'Quistion
Unionville—John Bing
Liberty—D W Herring

Traverse—1st Week

Union—J E Way
Spring—S Lyon, H Heverly
Harris—Jacob Condo, John Leech
Worth—J Morrison, R J Kelly, J B Williams
Marion—Lewis Dunkle
Potter—G W Spangler, Alf Hosterman, Wm Ehrhart, Wm Swab, Eph Keller
Bellefonte—Ed Graham, H Sechler
Philipsburg—F Gowland, A Owen, G H Zeigler, C Munson, O Adams
Gregg—Dan'l Runkle, Wm Neese
Boggs—Ed Smith, R C Irwin, I L Neff
Halfmoon—D Mattern, I C Fisher
Rush—J R M'Card, C Moyer
Howard twp.—N Askey
Liberty—L Metzger
Patton—J Rumbarger, E Chambers, J Gray, Jonas Stine
Miles—Jonath Walker, H G Royer
Walker—S S Peck, H Sprowl
Huston—H G Cronister, J Q Miles, A Woodring
Taylor—T Merryman
Snowshoe—Wm Askey
Burnside—J B Newcomer
Millheim—R C Campbell
Milesburg—Frank Bible

Traverse—2d Week.

Taylor—J W Morris, W Calderwood
Benner—John Reese, A Garbrick, H Fishburn
Boggs—Wm Wagner
Bellefonte—S A Brew, W Eckly
Spring—J G Larimer, J Sheffer, J Stover
Rush—L Steinrock
Walker—B F Emerick, Jac Garbrick, C S Beck
Fergusen—Jos Gates, D Barr, S D Erb, A J Orndorf
Gregg—Jacob M'Coal
Philipsburg—A J Dress, A Atherton
Penn—A W Ulrich, S Ard
College—T B Christ, S Glenn, J C Bathgate
Burnside—G K Bask
Haines—Wils Russel
Halfmoon—T Wilson
Potter—J C Boal
Marion—W W Beck
Miles—J C Smull
Snowshoe—Jno Gilliland
Union—S K Emrick, A R Hall

—Any subscriber to the REPORTER sending us a new name and the cash for both one year, we will allow each a credit of 25 cts. extra.

FOUND AT LAST.

A WANDERER RETURNS

AFTER AN ABSENCE OF TWELVE YEARS.

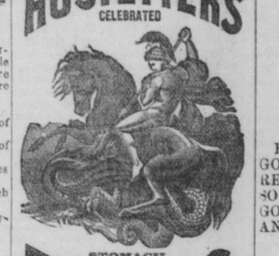
The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends, the citizens of Potter and adjoining Townships, that after an absence of twelve years he will return to the old, well-known

STONE MILL STORE STAND

in Potter township, where he will open up a general assortment of all kinds of Goods usually kept for sale in country stores, and respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the good citizens of the community. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Expect to be ready to open up TUESDAY, APRIL 13.

ABRAM S. KERLIN.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

FEVER AND AGUE.

The true antidote to the effects of miasma is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine is one of the most popular remedies of an age of successful proprietary specifics, and is an immense demand wherever on this Continent fever and ague exists. A winegiassful three times a day is the best possible preparative for encountering a marlarious atmosphere, regulating the liver, and invigorating the stomach.

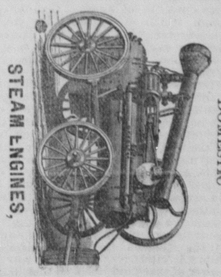
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

GEISER'S PATENT SELF-REGULATING

Grain Separator,

Cleaner and Bagger, and the PEERLESS, TRACTION AND



STEAM ENGINES, DOMESTIC

Manufactured only by GEISER MANUFACTURING Co, Waynesboro, Franklin Co., Pa. The world challenged for good work. Grain saving, Light and Smooth Running, cleaning perfectly in all kinds of grain—wet or dry. Also the

NOVELTY HAY & GRAIN RAKE

the Best Rake out. Manufactured by S. & G. HAUCK, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

J. A. Fleming, Agt.,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

18.

Farmer City, Ill., April

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. April 8. 80.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 Jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 686, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
G. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PENNSYLVANIA GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

Centre County Democratic Committee—1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS
Bellefonte, N. w.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellft
" s. w.,	W. C. Heinle,	"
" w. w.,	Wm. Harper,	"
Milesburg	Frank E. Biblo	Milesburg
Unionville	J. P. McDonnell	Unionville
Howard	A. J. Gardner	Howard
Phillipsburg	C. G. Herlinger	Phillipsburg
Millheim	J. H. Reifsnyder	Millheim
Benner	Uriah Stover	Bellefonte
Boggs	Jas. A. McClain	Milesburg
Burnside	Wm. Hepple	Pine Glenn
College	Sam'l Gilliland	Boalsburg
Curtin	David Delong	Howard
Ferguson,	O. P., Dan'l Driebelbis	Sta. Col
"	P. O. M Sheets	Stormstown
Gregg	L. M. Rishel	Spring Mills
Haines	George Keister	Aaronsburg
Halfmoon	John Ward	Stormstown
Harris	Samuel Ishler	Boals urg
Howard	David Tanyer	Howard
Huston	H. G. Chronister	Martha.
Liberty	W. H. Gardner	Blanchard
Marion	John Hoy, Jr.,	Walker
Miles	Sam'l K. Faust	Millheim
Patton	G. W. Rumbarger	Fillmore
Penn	W. F. Smith	Millheim
Potter, N. P.,	D. F. Rouse	Centre Hall
" S. P.,	G. W. Spangler	Tusseyville
Rush	Wm. Cullen	Phillipsburg
Snow Shoe	John G. Uzzle	Snow Shoe
Spring	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Taylor	Sam'l Hoover	Fowler
Union	J. G. Frederick	Fleming
Walker	Samuel Decker	Zion
Worth	G. R. Williams	Port Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.
FRANK E BIBLE, Sec'y.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Handsome is, that handsome does—therefore we advise our friends to call on Lewins, and he will fit you out handsomely.

—Chas. Brumgard and auctioneer A. Harter of Miles, honored our sanctum with a visit, the other day.

—Kerlin's new store at Stone Mill, will astonish the natives for low prices, and assortment of goods.

—Mr. Lewis Houseal has retired from the management of the Brockerhoff Heuse, Bellefonte. Mr. Teller, a former proprietor, assumes sole control.

—Ladies you can now find the latest styles dress goods at Abe Kerlin's, at Stone Mill

—Mr. T H. Harter, of the Nevada, O., *Enterprise*, and lady, are on a visit to their friends in this valley They look as though Ohio agreed with them. Tom is doing a prosperous business with the *Enterprise*.

—The reason the young man from Union county, being disappointed in love, was his not knowing of the Philad Branch; we advise all our young men of Centre county, to call at Lewin's for their fine spring suits, and then pop the question, and we insure success

—A great event in Potter twp. will be the opening of Abe Kerlin's new store, at Stone Mill. Every person you meet says they are se glad.

—Prof. Bitner's Select School to be opened next Monday, affords an excellent opportunity to all desiring a thorough English or Classical education. The instruction imparted is such as to prepare students for business, teaching, or a still higher course at our Colleges.

The Professor's success as a teacher should secure for him the patronage of the community and the confidence of students from abroad.

The pleasant situation, low rates of tuition, and cheapness of boarding make this a very economical and profitable school.

—What Goldman has not got in the line of Clothing, at the famous Standard Clothing Hall, is not worth having. The best bargains in the state, and the most astonishing stock of all kinds of clothing for men and boys. Just the place to save money.

—Now is the time when you want to take your rigs to the shops for repairs, and have them all right for the summer campaign. Jno T. Lee will re-paint and repair on short notice, and in a neat workmanlike manner all buggies, and wagons, &c.

—For fine shirts go to Lewins, also a fine lot of neckwear at the Philad. Branch.

—There is a big boom in Plaster at Krumrine & Son's, who are now headquarters for that article in this county. Farmers save money by getting their Plaster of this well known and reliable firm. Their supply and facilities are ahead of all others.

—Smith & Co., at Coburn station, have sold their grain house and railroad switch to Gephart and Musser.

—Somebody says that a young lady should always ask two questions before accepting the hand of any young man as follows: "Is he honorable? Is he kind of heart?"

Yes, and another, will he buy his groceries at Sechlers?

—The Standard Clothing Hall takes the rag off the bush—we mean the person—and enables all men to wear respectable suits for little money. The Standard takes the lead.

—Wm. Young, President of the Bank just closed out at Mifflinburg, will become President of a new national bank at Reading, with a capital of $150,000,

—Fresh groceries just received at Sechlers. Call and get a supply, you won't regret it. They keep the best assortment in the county.

—Tom Mingle is employed at the Standard Clothing Hall, and will suit and fit all his acquaintances to a charm, and at lowest prices. Opposite the Brockerhoff.

—Mr. Samuel Kramer, of Effingham, Ill., formerly of near Woodward, is on a visit to his old home, and also paid his respects to the REPORTER.

—What's new? Why we'll tell you, there is to be a new addition to the Beehive store, to make it the largest store in the county for all classes and styles of dry-goods. Bauland & Newman intend to do business on a large scale and it will pay all to go there before buying elsewhere. Hip, hip, hurrah, for the enlargement!

—Ward Rishel killed two birds with one stone, the other day. With one stroke he cut a piece of wood and his foot.

—An extra force of policemen has been sent to the Clearfield coal region to protect the men who desire to work.

—Now go to Lewin's Philad, Branch, for a good trunk or valise.

—Go to Sechlers fer your mackerel, they have them fresh and the best in the market.

—S. M. Swartz intends quitting the mercantile business. Read his advertisement for bargains.

—Why Lewins don't change, has often been asked; most any one knows, a good article, never fades, and Lewins being a good fellow, and honest in his dealings therefore he changes not, give him a call, you will always find him ready to wait on you, and treat you right; he is still to be found at Lewins' Philad. Branch

—A. S. Kerlin writes us from Philadelphia that he is now in the city buying his new stock for spring trade, and says he never bought a nicer line of goods, and at prices that will surprise everybody. Will open at the old stand at the Old Stone Mill, Monday April 12th. He will be receiving and opening un Thursday, Friday and Saturday April, 8th, 9th, and 10th, but on account of having an enormous amount of work on hand, does not expect to be ready before Monday April 12th, when he extends a hearty invitation to everybody to call and examine the new goods, and if prices, styles and everything is not satisfactory, he says he will make them satisfactory.

—Heavey thunder storm on Sunday afternoon, about 5 o'clock. Fences were scattered in seme places

—The greatest of all booms is the boom for low priced clothing at the Philad Branch Store. You can buy a suit there 25 per cent. less than elsewhere; besides you have a larger assortment to select from, and a better quality of goods than was ever had in this county before. All one price and plainly marked—no deception, and all guaranteed as represented.

—We are informed that Emanuel Leitzel, who left our valley a few years ago, and went to Nebraska, died last week.

—Harv. Van Pelt reports about 1000 trout caught within 1½ miles of Bellefonte, on Monday Great gudgeons, who'd like to be a trout?

—The storm on Sunday afternoon demolished the barn of Benj Stover, about 2 miles south of Aaronsburg. The barn of J. Aid, in Penn twp., was also unroofed, this barn was unroofed by the storm a few weeks ago. A great number of trees in the woods of Haines, Gregg, and Penn twp's were blown down, and fences generaly scattered.

—The barn of Jacob Stover, on the pike below Aaronsburg was partly unroofed by the storm last Sunday afternoon.

—Farmers should bear in mind not to buy any but the Windsor Nova Scotia plaster, for sale by I. J. Grenoble, Spring Mills.

—Jas. Boyer, of Aaronsburg, who sells the White Sewing Machine, one of the best out, showed his pleasant countenance in our sanctum, Tuesday He still declares advertising in the Reporter pays

—The Philad Branch has just received a nice lot of every day suiting at $3,00. $3,50. $3 75, $4.25, $4.50, $4.75, and upward, give Lewins a call.

—It is with regret we announce to our readers that the residence of John H. Harter, 5½ miles north west of Nevada was burned to the ground on Friday of last week. The fire originated from a spark that lodged in the roof from the chimney, and was discovered too late to save the building or remove any of the material on the second floor, which contained most of thier clothing, seventy-five yards of almost new heme-made carpet, furniture, &c., The loss is estimated at about $500, no insurance. It will be remembered that Mr. Harter was proprietor of the Nevada Central Hotel, which was burned about a year ago, and part owner of the Nevada Carriage Shops that burned last December. —Nevada, O. Enterprise, Apr 2. Mr. Harter is a son of Wm. Harter of Aaronsburg.

—Why are people always talking about rich men being saving? why don't you save and get rich yourself? the Philad. Branch, will sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any other store.

—George Stover and Benj. Kerstetter intend erecting a large grain elevator at Coburn, the comming summer.

—A boy ten yearys old tramped all the way from Iowa to San Francisco.

—More Clothing is sold at the Philadelphia Branch, by those accommodating fellows, Lewins and Sternberg, than in any other two establishments with in fifty miles. The reason why. You get better goods, find a larger assortment and lower prices.

—Rev. Wieand has a call from the Rebersburg Luth. charge. Rev. Aurand late pastor, goes to Loydsville Perry co

—Do our friends know that Lewins has the only one Price Clothing House in Bellefonte, and has all his goods marked in plain figures?

—Ore was found upon Mr. Wm. Emerick's land, near this town, after digging in several spots last week, and sufficient has been developed to show that it exists in paying quantities. Parties interested in the iron business were here on Monday with a view to negotiate for the ore upon Mr. Emerick's lands, and if terms can be agreed upon to erect the necessary machinery for washing the same by steam.

—The great event of this season will be the enlargement of the famous Beehive by Bauland & Newman, who are adding another room to this noted dry goods store. It is intended to make it headquarters for all kinds of dress goods for men and women, and besides a department for making suits for men and boys accordieg to order by an experienced Philadelphia tailor. No one should fail to call at the Beehive—gentlemanly clerks are always ready to wait upon customers.

—The Loop and surrounding country has a boom now—Abe Kerlin's new store at Stone Mill.

—The roads, for the last two weeks, were sprinkled with flitters. Not once did we see an apple flitter.

—Ha, says a happy old dad, I went into the Standard Clothing Hall, opposite the Brockerhoff, where I got the best and cheapest suit of clothing you ever heard of and there's lots of the same sort left. Go and do likewise.

—Matthew Arnold says that in general a book worth reading is worth possesing. This is true. When a man borrows your's to read it generaly becomes his own. At least you never see it again. That's true so far as the experiences of the Reporter goes in lending books.

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY.—The Spring term of this Institution will open in Green oble's Hall, Spring Mills, Pa., on Monday, April 12. 1880

Tuition from $5 to $8 per term; boarding $2 to $2,25 per week. For further information address

PROF D. M. WOLF,
Spring Mills,
18marâ4t Centre Co., Pa.

For the Reporter.

One of our twins Maggie, over two years ago (now three and a half years old) became afflicted with what we thought to be a bad cold. It lingered for some time and fearing it might terminate in catarrh, for the nostril had already become very offensive, we called our family physician in, after an examination, he said it was not catarrh, but an ulceration had already formed; he prescribed an ointment to be applied to the nostril, and some constitutional remedies, also a douche, to run water through the nostril, we applied three remedies for about a year without any improvement, except the douche which we discontinued after three or four applications, as it was a very painful operation to the child. She would go nearly frantic when she saw me reach for the douche and would tremble all over whenever I approached her with it, so I quit the use of it. One day about six weeks ago I was in Squire Rankin's office and Dr. Dart happened to be in, some one was talking about catarrh; I asked the Dr. if he could cure it, he said he could; I told him I feared that I had a little girl that had it. He asked me to bring her to his office some clear day. Last Wednesday being a very clear day I took her to his office about 5 o'clock in the evening and after some preliminaries the Dr. to my great and greatful surprise very skillfully removed from her left nostril a large shoe button which had been there for over two years giving great pain at times and causing such an offensive smell that the rest of the children would seem to forsake her in their plays; she would sneeze a great deal and very frequently pick her nose, but being only a little past a year old when it was put in her nose by herself no doubt, she could not tell it, so it was never known what ailed her until it was taken out by the Dr. J. F. POTTER.

—Letters remaining in the Post Office at Centre Hall, Pa., April 1st, 1880: J. H. Miller, 1, John Jordan, 1, D. S. Kline 1, Mrs. Samuel Brown 1. Parties calling for above letters will please say advertised. J. A. REESMAN. P. M.

—The largest number of immigrants since 1873 arrived at Castle Garden, in the steamer, City of Berlin, last week; the steerage passengers amounted to 1184; the cabin passengers 467. The cause of this large influx to this country is attracted to the fact that Bauland & Newman are having their grand spring opening in their double rooms this week They are offering special bargains in dress goods, fancy goods, notions, laces, corsets, carpets, shoes, boots &c. One of their rooms they use solely for merchant tailoring and gentlemens furnishing goods, of which they have the largest stock in the county. The very finest suits made to order in the very best of style and fits guaranteed, at the very lowest prices. In hats, shirts, neckties, collars, &c., their prices are always the very lowest and their goods of the best make. It will pay you to call on them and examine their immense new stock. All their goods are marked in plain figures and their motto is, one price and the lowest.

—The steeple on the church at Yearicks, was blown down, by the storm on Sunday. John Hoover's barn in Penn, was also unroofed.

—There was a meeting of the assistant assessors, at Bellefonte, on Monday, upon invitation of the Commissioners, for an interchange of views in order to have better uniformity and equalization in the valuations of the various townships. No definite plan however could be struck upon, and each one was left to follow his own good judgement in placing the valuation upon property in his own township.

—A young man in Montgomery's tailoring establishment at Bellefonte, is under arrest for appropriating too many goods to himself.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 5.—Wheat is lower and steady; 1,200 bushels including rejected at $1 05@ red at $1,06 amber $1 06@ Rye at 00@85c. Corn 00@58c; Oats, 41@41½ Clover seed 6 to 7c

Chicago, April 5.—Wheat No. 2 red winter, $1 16@1 16½ No. 2 Chicago spring $1 13 Corn 34½c Oats 29½c. Rye 69@71½c. Barley 75c

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No1 $1 20
Rye, 70c
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .38c
Corn old 45c.
Oats, 35c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6 00
Potatoes per bu. 25c
Butter, 20c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c
Shoulders, 7c
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 10c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

AUDIT MEETING.—The Supervisors, Overseers of Poor and all others interested, in the township of Potter, are hereby notified that the annual audit of accounts will be held at the house of David Moyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday April 12, at 9 o'clock when all will attend duly prepared for settlement. By order of the
25mar td. AUDITORS OF POTTER

PENNSYLVANIA INSTITUTE

The Spring Term of this Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on the 12th of April 1880 Tuition from $4 to $8 per term. Boarding $2 to $2.50 per week. For further information address

PROF. H F BITNER,
Centre Hall, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, April 24, A. D. 1880 at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendants, to wit:

No 1. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Patton township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by land of David Taylor, on the west by heirs of Andrew Hunter, on the east and north by land of Wm. Tressler, containing one acre more or less, no building

ALSO

All that certain lot of timber land situate in Patton twp., Centre county Pa., bounded on the east by land of Wm. Tressler, on the north by land of Andrew Wise, on the south by lands of heirs of Andrew Hunter and on the west by land of C. Reese, containing 20 acres more or less no buildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of G. W. Rumberger

No. 2 The undivided one half interest in all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a stone thence by land of John Royer, north 35½° east 16 6 10 perches to a spruce, thence by same north 80° east 24 5 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Hannah Cooney, north 4° east 11 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by John Moyer's land north 58° west 30 3 10 perches to a post, thence north 13½° west 7 6-10 perches to pine stump, thence south 65° west 6 3-10 perches to a corner, thence north 79° west 12 2-10 perches to a road, thence by land of Wm. McMinn south 4 1-10° east 40 perches to the place of beginning containing 4 acres 94 perches. Thereon erected a two story frame house, store room, stable and other out buildings.

All that certain tract of unseated land situate in Harris township, Centre county, Pa., in the warrantee name of George Fox, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Durst.

No. 3. All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the village of Central city, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the east by a street, on the south by railroad street, on the west by lands of James T. Hale's estate, and on the North by land of Emanuel Schroyer containing 4 lots in the plan of Central city being each 50 feet front by 200 feet deep, thereon erected a Planing Mill. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm H Campbell, Mary Campbell executors of Wm Campbell, dec'd.

No 4 All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa beginning at a line stone, thence by lands of Nicholas Decker, north 27° west 102 5-10 perches to a stone, thence by mountain, south 60° west 107 perches to stones, thence by lands of Peter Wolf, south 27° east 90 5 10 perches to a stone in public road thence by said road north 70° east 39 perches to a white oak, thence north 67½° east 57 perches to a pine stump, thence north 78° east 31 perches to line stone, thence north 10° west 5 perches to line stone, thence north 78° east 9 5 10 perches to line stone, thence north 10° west 15 perches to line stone thence north 78° east 46 perches to the place of beginning, containing 98 acres and 84 perches and allowance, thereon erected a two story log house and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Zettle

No 5. The undivided one fourth part of all that certain tract or piece of ground situate in Benner twp., Centre county, Pa., beginning at a post, thence by land of Charles Witmer, 31½° west 102 8 10 perches to a post, thence north 58° east 81 3 10 perches to post, thence north 31 5-10° west 161 8-10 perches to stone heap, thence by land late of Barney VanDyke, south 50° west 102 perches to stones by white oak thence by land late of Henry Brockerhoff, dec'd, south 33½° east 207 perches to post thence south 31½° east 62 7-10 perches to post, thence by land of T. R. Reynolds north 56½° east 57 3-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 159 acres and 160 perches, thereon erected a two story brick house, bank barn and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank Mullen.

No. 6. All that one half undivided part of the three several messuages, tenements and tracts of land as follows, to wit: One tract situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Pa., surveyed on a warrant to Christopher Tenkore, beginning at an ash, corner of John Hambright and Casper Shafner, jr., thence north 50° east 320 perches more or less to a pine, thence south 40° east 230 perches more or less to a pine corner of Henry Pinkerton, thence by the said Henry Pinkerton survey south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a dogwood corner of Robt. Speer, thence by the said Robt Speer survey north 40° west 230 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

ALSO.

One other tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., surveyed on a warrant to Robt. Speer, beginning at a post corner of John Hambright and George Hoofnagle, thence by John Hambright survey north 50° east 320 perches more or less to an ash corner of the above described tract, thence by the said above described tract south 40° east 230 perches more or less to a dogwood, a corner of the H. Pinkerton survey, thence south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a post corner of tract in the name of Peter Miller, thence by the said Peter Miller survey north 40° west 230 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches more or less

ALSO

The other tract situate partly in Rush twp., Centre Co., and partly in Morris twp., Clearfield county, Pa., described according to a plan or survey thereof made in April, 1793, on warrant dated the 24th day of December, 1792, being No. 1 on said plan and warranted in the name of Casper Shaffner, Jr., beginning at a post a corner of tract in the name of Christian Musser, thence south 40° east 230 perches to a post, thence by tract in the name of Christian Tenhore south 50° west 320 perches to a post, thence by tract in the name of John Kambright, north 40° west 230 perches to a post, thence by tract in name of Christian Musser, north 50° east 320 perches to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Conner.

No 12 All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract of land situate in Rush twp Centre county Pa beginning at a line stone, thence by land in the warrantee name of John Hambrigh and described according to a survey made thereof by David Hugh on the 30th day of August A D 1838 beginning at a pine tree corner, thence extending by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, north 51½° east 314 perches more or less to a white pine, a corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Casper Shaffner, south 38½° east 238 perches more or less to a red oak tree or black oak, fallen, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Robt. Speer, south 51½° west 320 perches more or less, to a post thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of George Huffnagle, north 38½° west 232 perches more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 100 perches and allowance.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Rush twp., Centre county, Pa., in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, beginning at a hemlock tree, a corner, thence extending north 50° west 320 perches more or less to a pine tree corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Christian Musser south 40° east 230 perches more or less to a sugar tree a corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of John Hambright south 50° west 320 perches more or less to a pine tree corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Sebastian Graff, north 40° east 230 perches more or less to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract or piece of land situate partly in Rush twp., aforesaid and partly in Morris twp., Clearfield Co., Pa., bounded on the north by lands late of the estate of Henry Lorraine, deceased, on the east by lands late of Quay and Kyler, on the south by lands in warrantee name of Andrew Graff on the west by lands late of Brenner and company, containing 407 acres and 137 perches. Surveyed April 1, 1793 on warrant in name of Christian Musser; thereon erected two frame houses, a an old saw mill and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris twp, Clearfield Co., Pa, beginning at a stone heap formerly a white oak corner, thence by lands late of Lesser and Loraine south 230½ perches to post east 154 perches to a post thence by lands surveyed to Robt. Rainey, north 220 5 10 perches to a white pine along lands surveyed to Stephen Kingston 154 perches to the place of beginning, containing 200 acres and 93 perches and allowance and was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated March 13th, A. D, 1837, issued to Leonard Kyler.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tracts of land situate in Morris twp, Clearfield county, Pa., beginning at a fallen hemlock thence south 24° west 215 perches to a white pine thence north 87½° west 316 8 10 perches to a maple tree thence north 24° east 163 5 10 perches to a post thence south 84° east 69 3 10 perches to a post north 2° east 69 3 10 perches to a hemlock thence south 83° east 247 5 10 perches to the place of beginning containing 412 acres and 84 perches more or less, being part of a larger tract surveyed in the name of John Houston

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defdts in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris twp., Clearfield Co., Pa, beginning at a spruce corner thence by Daniel Mills purchase north 88° west 160 perches to a pine thence by John Taylor and John Houston surveys 225 perches to a pine south 1½° west one gorse called in the original survey south, thence east 76 perches to a post thence north 14° east 106 perches to a spruce thence south 88½° east 84 perches thence north 1° east 120 perches to the place of beginning, containing 170 acres being parts of two surveys in warrantee names of David Beveridge and Francis Johnston; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Mock.

No. 13. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., beginning at a stone thence by lands of John Moyer, south 23½° west 136 9 10 perches to a maple thence by land of John Royer, south 27° east 58 4-10 to a post thence by land of Frank Wright north 61½ east 38 4-10 perches to a post thence by land of Daniel Fleisher north 26½ west 34 8-10 perches to stone thence by land of same north 41½° east 40 1-10 perches to stone thence by land of Uriah Slack north 60° east 53 6-10 perches to stone, thence by land of same and Joseph Shirk north 18½° west 184 perches to a corner, thence by land of Daniel Fleisher south 80½° west 88 perches to stone, thence by land of same south 74½° west 87 6-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Mrs Ishler and Jacob Moyer south 23° east 70 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 124 acres and 90 perches more or less, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Bitner.

No. 14 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penna, beginning at stones, thence along lands of Edward Purdue's heirs north 30° west 116 perches to a black oak, thence north 60° east 21 perches to a dead pine, thence north 30° west 5 perches to stones, thence north 62° east 264 perches to a chesnut oak, thence south 30° east 131 perches to chestnut oak, thence 285 perches to the place of beginning containing 200 acres and allowance, the one of the two undivided fifth part being the same that Thomas Burnside and Rebecca his wife by deed bearing even date herewith granted and conveyed to the said George W. Thomas, the other one undivided fifth being the same which the said George W. Thomas holds in his own right under the last will and testament of Dr. John Purdue, deceased, thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings, excepting and reserving from the aforesaid mortgaged premises all that certain messuage tenement and piece of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Pa., beginning at black oak on line of land of Thomas Purdue, thence by land of said Purdue south 27½ east 116 perches to stone, thence north 64½°—63 8-10 perches to stone, thence by land of Amanda T. Alexander north 27½° west 121 perches to stone, thence south 64½° west 42 8 10 perches to stone, thence south 27½° east 5 perches to old pine, thence south 64½° west 21 perches to place of beginning containing 47 acres and 94 perches, release of Rebecca T. Burnside and Thomas Burnside to Geo. W. Thomas, dated May 11 1876, miscellaneous book E, Page 259. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. Thomas.

No 15. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna, being on the east side of Allegheny street known and designated as Lot No. 107 in the general plan of said borough. Bounded on the north by lot late of Roland Curtin, deceased, on the east by Decatur alley on the south by Catherine Montgomery and on the west by Allegheny street, containing ¼ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a double two-story stone dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Dinah M. Adams, deceased.

No 16. All that lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penna. Bounded on the north by lands of Mrs. Mitchell, on the east by public road, on the south by James McClintic and George Gingrick and on the west by other lands of George Durst, containing 1-02 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Gregg Centre county, Pa., beginning at a corner, thence by lands of the heirs of David Mitchell, deceased, north 34° west 60 8-10 perches to a hickory, thence south 55½° west 112 perches to post, thence south by lands of George Durst, Jr., 34½° east 151 9 10 perches to stone, thence by land of George Durst, Jr., south 66° west 37 perches to stone, thence by same south 35° east 25 perches to stone, thence north 58° east 33 8 10 perches to white oak, thence south 33° east 16 3 10 perches to maple, thence north 78° east 18 1-10 perches to stones, thence north 35° west 4 6 10 perches to stone, thence north 75° east 41 7-10 perches to stone, thence north 20° west 123 5 10 perches to post, thence north 80° east 24 2 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres more or less being part of a larger tract of land which Andrew Gregg and Margaret his wife by their deed dated the 31st day of January, A D 1816 and recorded in Centre county in Deed Book 2, page 490, granted and conveyed to the said George Durst, thereon erected a two-story stone house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Jas Lingle, Thomas Lingle and Fred Kurtz on the east by lands of Dr Wilson and and others, on the south by lands of John Middering and others and on the west by lands of aaron and Alfred Durst, containing 216 acres more or less, thereon erected a large two story brick dwelling house, large bank barn and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George Durst.

No. 17. All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of unseated land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., being a stone heap, thence by lands of P. Hosterman north 63 deg east 2?4 perches to a pine, thence by lands of John Hoster span south 40 deg east 285 perches to stones thence by lands of John Brad south 60 deg west 296 perches to a pine, thence by lands of Hostermen and Hilsworth north 15 deg west 288 perches to place of beginning containing 405 acres and 141 perches and allowance of six per cent.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all that certain tract of unseated land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the south by land of George Fowler on the east by lands of J. G. Meyer and others on the north by lands of J. G. Meyer and Company, containing 229 acres and 28 perches and allowance.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of unseated land situate in Haines twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence along lands formerly owned by Samuel Martin south 43½ west 169 perches to chestnut oak, thence south 10 deg west stones by fallen white oak 75 perches to stones, thence south 78 deg east 190 perches to stones, thence along land of heirs of Simon Gratz north 18 deg west 250 perches to pitch pine thence by mountain south 77 deg west 318 perches to chestnut, thence south 624 deg west 102 5 10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Andrew Korman's heirs south 22 deg east 25 5 10 perches to stones, thence by lands of Samuel Martin north 71 deg east 168 perches to the place of beginning containing 327 acres and 12 perches and allowance.

ALSO,

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of improved land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Pa., bounded as follows to wit: beginning at a post, thence by lands of John Martin north 17½ deg west 139 perches and 3-10 to a post, thence by lands of P. Hosterman north 72 deg east 78 perches, to post and stones at white tree thence by the same south 44 deg east 160 perches to a chestnut oak, thence by lands of John Geiswite and Henry Sholter south 17° east 80 perches to a stone thence south 19° east 82 perches to a stone thence by lands of S. Haupt south 70° west 68 7-10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 37 acres and 72 perches

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain lot or piece of improved land situate in Haines twp., Centre Co. Pa., bounded as follows to wit: Beginning at a spruce thence along land of Andrew Korrmeut's heirs south 70½ deg. west 154 perches to a small hickory thence along land of John Dutwiler and others south 19½ deg. east 231 perches to stones thence along the mountain north 67½ deg east 153 perches to a pitch pine thence along lands of J. G. Meyer and others 194 deg west 224 perches to the place of beginning, containing 230 acres and 117 perches and allowance, thereon erected a frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of unseated land situate in Haines twp., Centre county Pa., bounded on the south by land of George Fowler on the east by lands of J. G. Meyer and others on the north by lands of J. G. Meyer and Company, containing 229 acres and 28 perches and allowance.

ALSO

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of unseated land situate in Haines twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones, thence by land of Daniel Wolf, south 80 deg east 42 8-10 perches to a white pine, thence by the same tract of D. Wolf north 77½ deg east 34 9-10 perches to a post, thence by lands of D. S. Boyer & Co., south 17 deg east 86 5-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of D. S. Boyer and Company, north 70 deg east 67 5-10 perches to stones, thence by lands of D. S. Boyer & Co., north 17 deg west 132 perches to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel S. Boyer.

No. 18.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situated on the south side of Nictarine street and southeast side of Fourth street, in the town of Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., being lot No 589 in the plot of said town, containing in front or breadth on said Nictarine street 60 feet and in length or depth south, westward 200 feet to a twenty foot street, bounded northwest by the said Fourth street, northeast by the said Nictarine street southeast by lot No. 588 in the said plot, and southwest by the said twenty foot street; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gormans

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full. JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR THE

Philadelphia Branch of No. 26 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE.

(SUCCESSORS TO J. NEWMAN, JR.)

ALL CLOTHING 25 PER CENT. LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN BELLEFONTE. CLOTHING OF A BETTER GRADE THAN EVER BEFORE SOLD IN THIS COUNTY. PERFECT SATISFACTION GUARANTEED TO ALL CUSTOMERS. ALL GOODS PLAINLY MARKED. ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS. NO MISREPRESENTATION, ALL CLOTHING OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

29Jan AND WHICH THEY WILL RETAIL AT WHOLESALE PRICES

☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜ ☞COME AND SEE!☜

SAMUEL LEWINS, Manager.

MARRIED.

At Spring Mills Pa., March 20th, 1879, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. S W. McNitt to Miss Emma M. Rassler, both of Milroy Pa.

At the Luth. parsonage Reber-burg, on March 25, by Rev. P. Aurand, Mr. Robert Vonada of Woodward, and Miss Emmie J. Walker of Rebersburg, Pa.

DIED.

On April 2nd, at Centre Hall, Daisy B, daughter of Cloyd Martz, aged 18 months and 17 days.

On 29th ult., in Haines, Foster son of Nathaniel Boob, aged 2 years and 1 day.

"Mourn not ye whose child hath found,
Purer skies and hoiier ground;
Flowers of bright and pleasant hue,
Free from thorns and fresh with dew."
J. T.

On April 4th, in Haines, son of Jacob and Mary J. Musser, aged 8 months and 9 days.

"Go little loved one, go,
A mother's heart can tell,
And none but her can fully know,
How to say farewell.

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or ambition, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in R. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, it tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency and rejuvenates the entire system. Sold only in $1.00 bottles or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for R. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, R. F. Kunkel, 239 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, by sending three-cent stamp.

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.

R. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or

PRINCE DEMIDOFF.

The Romantic Russian Nobleman Who Has Fancies Worthy of Nero—His Wonderful Art Treasures Sold at Auction—History of the Fortune of the Demidoffs.

Prince Paul Demidoff is now a man of thirty-nine years of age. He came to Paris in 1858. He had not yet come into possession of his immense fortune; his uncle was still living, and his income was modest. He was a handsome man in the full force of the term—tall, slender, elegant; pale complexion, somewhat bronzed; brown hair and mustache; open and high forehead and pale-blue Slav eyes, soft, languid and veiled by long lashes. Under a skin of satin he had muscles of steel; he was built to resist life and triumph over life. He always used to dress in a short coat, a round hat, rather short trousers and shoes. He never wore a waistcoat and never suffered from cold. He took up his quarters in a furnished lodging at 25 Faubourg St. Honore, and it was there that began his famous series of men's soirees and suppers. Soon afterward Paul Demidoff became a member of the Circle de la Rue Royale. Paul Demidoff, however, was not a regular gambler; he played only by fits and starts. When he did play he played boldly, for he was of the race of grand viveurs. From the Faubourg St. Honore he migrated to the Rue du Marche-d'Agenusseau, taking with him the same joyous band of friends, at the head of whom were Grammont-Caderousse, de Juigne and Gaston de Saint-Maurice. For a moment he had a passion for hunting, and rented some game preserves near Rambouillet. Paul Demidoff had all the instincts of the Slav nature. He was eccentric, sometimes excessively so. He would call up his servants, open all the windows, and take a cold bath. He had constantly at his bedside a decanter of iced champagne, of which he drank all night. Nobody, however, ever heard of Paul Demidoff being drunk. In the morning he sometimes had fancies worthy of Nero. He would send for four or five servants, and make them fight together until they had eliminated the victor, who received a handsome gratification.

In 1867 Paul Demidoff married the Princess Metchierski, and went to live in the Rue Jean-Goujon, in a fine hotel, which soon became a veritable museum. When he married he took his past life like a stick, broke it in two and threw away the pieces. It was all over. His wife became everything to him. The lady, unfortunately, died in childbed, and Prince Demidoff died to the world. But enthusiasm like his could not be extinguished. He threw himself with ardor into religion; the hero of the "fast" life of Paris became the hero of the cloister. He shut himself up with his grief, and his charity became now as open-handed as his extravagance had been. He was mean toward himself, prodigal toward the poor. He dressed like a Quaker, and had long interviews with Pere Hyacinthe. He had abandoned his hotel in the Rue Jean-Goujon, and lived alone in a small apartment in the Rue de Milan, we believe, where he treasured up all the relics and souvenirs of his married life. His bedroom was a reliquary of his past happy days.

One fine day he left Paris and went to Russia. He had crown-weary of solitude and tears. He had been touched by a spur of ambition. He dreamed of playing a role in politics, and began by becoming governor of Kieff, a post which he held for five years. But the post was too unimportant for his vaulting ambition. Perhaps he thought of the embassy at Paris, or perhaps of some other equally lofty position of the same kind. At any rate he grew tired of being mayor of Kieff; he sent in his resignation and settled at the palace of San Donato, near Florence, where he brought his second wife, the Princess Troubetskoi, daughter of the celebrated Princess Lise Troubetskoi, who has so often occupied the attention of the Parisians. Since then he has never left San Donato, where he has accumulated that marvelous collection of art treasures which has been sold at auction.

What was the reason of this sale? Lassitude and ennui. His last passion had burnt out. He wanted to rid his sight of all vestige of it. He was in a hurry to satisfy a new passion. The palace of San Donato has been abandoned for the Villa de Pratolino, near Riesole, where nothing remains but the ruins of the splendid chateau which formerly sheltered the romantic loves of the Duke Francis and the fair Venetian lady, Bianca Capello. Among the ruins is the colossal statue of the Apennines, which was sculptured under the direction of Jean de Bologna, one of the finest monuments of an immortal epoch. The restoration of this chateau will give Prince Demidoff an opportunity of becoming a Maecenas in a more active and extensive manner. Prince Demidoff will be a patron of art on a scale which has been almost unknown during the last two centuries. The origin of the fortune of the Demidoffs is curious. One day Peter the Great was passing through Urai. When he reached Nijni-Taglisk, one of his pistols broke. The czar asked the governor to send him a workman to mend it, but in that obscure and distant village there was no one to whom the governor dared to entrust the imperial arm. There was no gunsmith. At last they brought to the czar a modest workman, whose trade was not that of a gunsmith, but whose skill was highly spoken of in the village. He took the pistol, and half an hour afterward he brought it back as good as new. His name was Demidoff. "I will remember you!" said Peter the Great as he rode away.

Months passed away. Demidoff had forgotten the czar's promise when a letter with the imperial seal was handed to him. It was the grant of the freehold of a vast tract of land. Demidoff set to work. He discovered mines of iron, of brass, of malachite—a fortune, in short, which it would take centuries to exhaust. Such is the history of the fortune of the Demidoffs.—*Parisian.*

A Generous Reward.

In one of the hotly-contested fights in Virginia, during the war, a Federal officer fell in front of the Confederate works. While lying there, wounded, and crying for water, a Confederate soldier (James Moore, of Burke county, N. C.,) declared his intention of supplying him with a drink. The bullets were flying thick on both sides, and Moore's friends endeavored to dissuade him from such a hazardous enterprise. Despite remonstrances and danger, however, Moore leaped the breastworks, canteen in hand, reached his wounded enemy, and gave him drink. The Federal, under a sense of gratitude for the timely service, took out his gold watch and off red it to his benefactor, but it was refused. The officer then asked the name of the man who had braved such danger to succor him. The name was given, and Moore returned to his position behind the embankment. They saw nothing more of each other. Moore was subsequently wounded, and lost a limb in one of the engagements in Virginia, and returned to his home in Burke county. A few days ago he received a communication from the Federal soldier to whom he had given the cup of cold water," announcing that he had settled on him the sum of $10,000, to be paid in four annual installments of $2,500 each. Investigation has established the fact that there is no mistake or deception in the matter.—*Baptist Weekly.*

What the Thumb Does.

Have you noticed that when you want to take hold of anything, a bit of bread, we will say, that it is always the thumb who puts himself forward, and that he is always on the one side by himself, while the rest of the fingers are on the other?

If the thumb is not helping nothing stops in your hand, and you don't know what to do with it. Try, by way of experiment, to carry your spoon to your mouth without putting your thumb to it, and you will see how long it will take you to get through a poor little plateful of broth.

The thumb is placed in such a manner on your hand that it can face each of the other fingers, one after another, or all together as you please; and by this we are enabled to grasp, as if with a pair of pinchers, all objects, whether large or small.

The hands owe their perfection of usefulness to this happy arrangement, which has been bestowed on no other animal except the monkey, man's nearest neighbor.

A two-headed "gopher snake" is on exhibition in the museum of the Wood gardens, San Francisco. It takes food indifferently through either mouth.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

Double-breasted effects are given to many basques.

Robespierre coats are made of the richest of fabrics.

Combination dresses are popular among the late styles.

Directoire styles lead in the first importations of French costumes.

Among the new wraps are shirred manties of black satin de Lyon.

French bunting, cashmere, camel's-hair, etc., are much used for suits.

The most novel features of the summer suits will be in the small details.

A prominent feature of new suits is the festooned front of the lower skirt.

Shepherdess dresses are made up in Watteau and Marie Antoinette fashions.

Cloths resembling English homespuns are used for the new costumes imported from Paris.

Spanish lace manties are very large wide scarfs, and in the shawl shapes formerly worn.

An effort will be made to bring trimmed sleeves in vogue again by various styles of puffing.

Foulard dresses are trimmed with dark rich satins in plaitings or shirring and much white lace.

The immense directoire cravat is often made of satin instead of white muslin, and edged with white lace.

The Tallien overskirt, open on the left side and draped on the right, is suitable for any summer goods.

Foulard and pongee dresses are taking the place of the thin striped and barred summer silks formerly used.

Soft woolen draperies will be given panier effects, but much more moderate than the bouffant scarfs of last season.

Shirring, which has been in popular favor some time, will hold its own this season, and may even be more in favor than ever.

The French costume, which includes Robespierre coat, is an excellent model for the directoire styles now so much in vogue in Paris.

Coat basques and overskirts of quaint shapes divide favor with long overdresses, which are a crompromise between polonaises and surtouts.

Great variety is shown in the imported models of costumes, and it is quite certain that no one style will prevail to the exclusion of all others.

The lingerie which accompanies the directoire coat is a part of it that must be in keeping, and consists of a very large cravat bow of white muslin and lace worn very high at the throat, with a high linen collar, or else double ruffles of muslin and lace around the neck and wrists.

A new idea in dress is to "brighten up" light and colorless dresses and dark somber ones with gay, brilliantly colored fabric. For instance, a narrow ruffle-plaiting of dark red satin may be placed around the bottom of a dress, no matter how light or how dark the dress material may be.

According to *Harper's Bazar*, dark blue linen and navy blue Scotch ginghams are made up into short dresses with striped claret-colored borders, or else the gayest Turkey red calico with palm-leaf figures is used for the cuffs, collars, pockets, borders, and for a full gulmpe, which is finished at the top with a frill.

The Counterfeiter's Wedding.

An interesting little story floated up from Reno on this morning's train. Last June, shortly after eight o'clock, a stylishly dressed young man, with a young woman of good appearance hanging on his arm, called at the residence of one of the ministers of the place and said he wanted the services of the clergyman to unite him to the young lady. He did not volunteer any information as to where himself or his companion came from. He produced his license and requested the clergyman to perform the ceremony as simply and quickly as possible. Both evidently were of legal age, and the parson at once tied the knot, calling in the members of his own family as witnesses. When the pair had been made husband and wife the groom drew a greenback from his fat-looking pocketbook and directed the minister to "take $10 from that." His reverence, with many thanks, took the bill, and after diligent search hunted up $40 in coin, which he passed to the bridegroom, who politely wished the minister and his family good evening and walked off with his blushing and timid bride.

This morning the parson was making a tour of the hotels and using somewhat worldly language. He could find the happy pair nowhere, and is convinced that the marriage was a mere trick to pass a $50 counterfeit greenback on him. The bill is bogus, and as both bridegroom and bride have gone none know whither, it does look as if some genius has discovered this new method of "shoving the queer." The awful sinfulness of the device does not forbid the reflection that an enterprising young man and woman could grow rich by traveling and marrying every hundred miles or so.—*Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.*

Uncle David's Dog Tige.

Uncle David Dobbs, of Berwick, is one of the leading men in the "hill country" of Alabama. He has had a varied experience of life, and is regarded by his neighbors as an oracle. The conversation turned on dogs the other day and Uncle David had his little story to relate as follows:

"Gentlemeen," said he, with a strong emphasis on the last syllable, "I wish you could have got acquainted with my old dog Tige in his lifetime. He are dead now, but he was the bravest dog I ever knewed. He was perfec'ly remarkable, and would fight anything from a b'ar to a bull-zingle. When I moved out to this State from Car'lina, I fotch Tige wi' me, and you know railroads warn't common in those days. It war in '49, and when we struck the West P'int railroad, on the Georgy line, us movers tuck the track while the wagons tollered the dirt road. Wall, Tige had never seed a engine, and whi e we was a walkin' down the track a train came along goin' 'tother way, a meetin' of us. Hit war the fust that Tige ever seed, and he had no idee ov givin' the road. So he jes planted hisself in the middle of the track and commenced to bark and scratch back wi' his hin' feet and his forepaws, all bristled up like as how he was goin' to fite, and I honestly believe he would. Well, the thing came along all the same and we 'uns let the track. But Tige he wouldn't, but kept barkin' and scratching an' back bristlin' up. But the thing wouldn't stop—came right along, only blowin' two or three short whistles. Wall, a meetin' was about to take place when I called Tige off, and jes' as he let i' were a short time too late. The thing run over his tail and sliced it off in three inches of his life. Tige didn't like that, and started right back for North Car'lina, leavin' his tail on the road. But this wouldn't do; so we cotch him and tied up his stump and put him in the wagon and driv on westward till he got well and heeled up. When we got to the Bigby (bemighee river) thar war a bridge over hit. When Tige seed hit he looked at it kinder dubious, and bristled up and begun to scratch back again, for he thought it war a railroad train. The first thing we knowed he had turned tail and started back to North Car'lina agin. But the boys cotch him and took him in their arms and carried him on to the bridge half way. Thinking that were enough they put him down, but jis at that juncture a wagon come a lumberin' on tother end o' the bridge, and made a monsus racket, while my teams entered from our end. Tige looked both ways, and then, would you believe it, he jumped right out of the winders on the bridge into the river, forty feet below, and swam out on the wrong side. We couldn't do without Tige, and sent back for him and brought him over all right, and when we settled down and made our clearin' Tige war thar, and always stuck to me. But, stranger, whenever we went bar huntin' or coon huntin', ef anybody ever looked like a engine Tige left the woods, sure. Whenever he went to sleep on the hearth, ef one of the children ever said 'toot! toot!' he war sure to growl in his sleep and bristle up. He war a mighty brave dog. I'm sorry he's dead."

At dinner she had a doctor on either hand, one of whom remarked that they were well served, since they had a duck between them. "Yes," she broke in—her wit is of the sort that comes in flashes—"and I am between two quacks." Then silence fell.

The Brakeman Who Went to Church.

To me comes the brakeman, and seating himself on the arm of the seat, says: "I went to church yesterday."

"Yes?" I said, with that interested inflection that asks for more. "And what church did you attend?"

"Which do you guess?" he asked.

"Some union mission church?" I hazarded.

"Naw," he said, "I don't like to run on these branch roads very much. I don't often go to church, and when I do, I want to run on the main line, where your run is regular and you go on a schedule time and don't have to wait on connections. I don't like to run on a branch. Good enough, but I don't like it."

"Episcopal?" I guessed.

"Limited express," he said, "all palace cars and two dollars extra for a seat; fast time, and only stops at the big stations. Nice line, but too exhaustive for a brakeman. All train men in uniform, conductor's punch and lantern silver plated, and no train boys allowed. Then the passengers are allowed to talk back at the conductor; and it makes them too free and easy. No, I couldn't stand the palace cars. Rich road, though. Don't often hear of a receiver being appointed for that line. Some mighty nice people travel on it, too."

"Universalist?" I guessed.

"Broad gauge," said the brakeman, "does too much complimentary business. Everybody travels on a pass. Conductor doesn't get a fare once in fifty miles. Stops at all flag stations, and won't run into anything but a union depot. No smoking car on the train. Train orders are vague, though, and the trainmen don't get along well with the passengers. No, I don't go to the Universalist, though I know some awfully good men who run on that road."

"Perhaps you went to the Unitarians?"

"No, I didn't, but I might have done worse. That is a mighty good road, well ballasted with reason, though it runs through a region a little bit cold, and there is apt to be some ice and snow on the track, but, in case of accident there is no danger of upsetting the stoves and being burnt up; and there's one good thing about it, the neighbors are generally ready to come and help when you do get into trouble. They like to have things nice and comfortable in this world, doing what they think is about right and taking their chances for the other. They don't seem to take much stock in being as miserable as you can here in the hope that you will be happier for it there. They seem to think that a man's going to reap the same kind of crop that he plants, and that if he puts in a selfish, worthless kind of a life on this earth it ain't a-going to come out a very fine specimen in heaven. Seems to me some sense as well as poetry in that but I was raised an 'orthodox' and 'twouldn't do for me to be seen on that train or I might lose my place on the other line, as there's a good deal of competition between the two roads, and our folks are getting afraid of losing travel."

"Presbyterian?" I asked.

"Narrow gauge, eh?" said the brakeman, "pretty track, straight as a rule; tunnel right through a mountain rather than go around it; spirit-level grade; passengers have to show their tickets before they get on the train. Mighty strict road, but the cars are a little narrow; have to sit one in a seat and there's no room in the aisle to dance. Then there's no stop-over tickets allowed; got to go straight through to the station you're ticketed for, or you can't get on at all. When the car's full, no extra coaches; cars built at the shops to hold just so many and nobody else allowed on. But you don't often hear of an accident on this road. It's run right up to the rules."

"Maybe you joined the free thinkers?" I said.

"Scrub road," said the brakeman, "dirt road bed and no ballast; no time card and no train dispatcher. All trains run wild and every engineer makes his own time, just as he pleases. Smoke if you want to; kind of a go-as-you-please road. Too many side tracks and every switch wide open all the time, with the switchman sound asleep and the target lamp dead out. Get on as you please and get off when you want to. Don't have to show your tickets, and the conductor isn't expected to do anything but amuse the passengers. No, sir, I was offered a pass, but don't like the line. I don't like to travel on a line that has no terminus. Do you know, sir, I asked a division superintendent where that road run to, and he said he hoped to die if he knew. I asked him if the general superintendent could tell me, and he said he didn't believe they had a general superintendent, and if they had he didn't know any more about the road than the passengers. I went to him with my reported to, and he said 'nobody.' I asked a conductor who he got his orders from, and he said he didn't take orders from any living man or dead ghost. And when I asked the engineer who he got his orders from, he said he'd like to see anybody give him orders, he'd run that train to suit himself or he'd run it into the ditch. Now you see, sir, I'm a railroad man, and I don't care to run on a road that makes no connections, runs nowhere and has no superintendent. It may be all right, but I've railroaded too long to understand it."

"Did you try the Methodist?" I asked.

"Now you're shouting," he said with some enthusiasm. "Nice road, eh? Fast time and plenty of passengers. Engines carry a power of steam, and don't you forget it; steam gauge shows a hundred and enough all the time Lively road; when the conductor shouts 'all aboard,' you can hear him to the next station. Every train lamp shines like a headlight. Stop-over checks given on all through tickets; passengers drop off the train as often as they like, do the station two or three days and hop on the next revival train that comes thundering along. Good, whole-souled, companionable conductors; ain't a road in the country where the passengers feel more at home. No passes; every passenger pays full traffic rates for his ticket. Wesleyan house air brakes on all trains, too. Pretty safe road, but I didn't ride over it yesterday."

"Maybe you went to the Congregational church?" I said

"Popular road," said the brakeman, "an old road, too; one of the very oldest in this country. Good road-bed and comfortable cars. Well-managed road, too; directors don't interfere with division superintendents and train orders. Road's mighty popular, but it's pretty independent, too. See, didn't one of the division superintendents down East discontinue one of the oldest stations on this line two or three years ago? But it's a mighty pleasant road to travel on. Always has such a pleasant class of passengers."

"Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I guessed once more.

"Ah, ha!" said the brakeman, "she's a daisy, isn't she? River road; beautiful curves; sweep around anything to keep close to the river, but it's all steel rail and rock ballast, single track all the way, and not a side track from the road-house to the terminus. Takes a heap of water to run her through; double tanks at every station, and there isn't an engine in the shops that can pull a pound or run a mile in less than two gauges. But it runs through a lovely country; these river roads always do; river on one side and hills on the other, and it's a steady climb up the grade all the way till the run ends where the fountain-head of the river begins. Yes, sir, I'll take the river road every time for a lovely trip; sure connections and good time, and no prairie dust blowing in at the windows. And yesterday when the conductor came round for the tickets with a little basket punch, I didn't ask him to pass me, but I paid my fare like a little man—twenty-five cents for an hour's run, and a little concert by the passengers thrown in. I tell you; Pilgrim, you take the river road when you want—"

But just here the long whistle from the engine announced a station, and the brakeman hurried to the door, shouting:

"Zionsville! This train makes no stops between here and Indianapolis!"—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A certain painter was bragging of his wonderful command of color to a friend one day. His friend did not seem to take it quite rillin. "Why," exclaimed the painter, "do you know that there are but three painters in the world, sir, who understand color?" "And who are they?" at last asked the friend. "Why, sir, I am one, and—and—and—and I forget the name of the other two!"

A SOUTHERN PATRIARCH.

A Man with Five Hundred and Seventy-Five Living Descendants.

A letter to the Charleston (S. C.) *News* says: In the course of threescore years and ten, I have many times read of families remarkable for size, weight, number, etc., and have as often thought if honor attached to a locality producing a large family, Orangeburg county, S. C., would wear the laurels. Old Mr. William Smoak, the patriarch of the family of that name, is a native, of German extraction, born early in February, 1784, consequently has just entered his ninety-seventh year, and, since 1811, has been a resident of that section of the county between the North and South Edisto rivers familiarly known as the Fork. The old man and his wife, who died a few years ago, raised thirteen children, ten now living. They had first six sons, then two daughters, then three sons, and the last two daughters. The eldest is seventy-five years of age, the youngest fifty.

The old man has ten living children, 104 grandchildren, 391 great-grandchildren, and 70 great-great-grandchildren, making in all 575 living descendants, and 116 dead. The most remarkable feature of this family (one which I think would require a search of both hemispheres to find a parallel) is the fact that both the old people lived to see their youngest and thirteenth child a grandmother. Who can beat that? Notwithstanding the old man's sight and hearing are much impaired, his general health is good, and he would be quite smart for one of his age had it not been for a fall he got some years ago, which injured one thigh and hip, from which he has never entirely recovered. He is a great talker, and has a most vivid recollection of events which transpired in his boyhood and early manhood. He was much of a Nimrod in his time, and relates with the greatest minuteness incidents of his deer and wolf hunts. Many a stately buck and ravenous wolf succumbed to his deadly aim with that old flint and steel musket that he would not lay down in exchange for an amateur sportsman's hundred dollar double-barrel. The percussion principle was at that time latent in the brain of the inventor, but the old man did not feel the need of improved firearms, for when he drew the trigger of that old musket on game there was sure to be "meat in the pot." He killed the last wolves that were known to be in this part of the country. We entertain a fervent hope that the old man may live to be a centenarian, when (if the writer is alive) there will be a proposition for a grand picnic and re-union. A circle with a diameter of fifteen miles would inclose four-fifths of the family. The writer has known this family sixty years as a hard-working, industrious people, and not a drunkard among them. Who can beat that?

"Mother, Have We Any Meal This Day?"

Mr. Redpath, the New York *Tribune* correspondent sent to Ireland to inquire into the condition of the famine-stricken people, has received many letters from parish priests detailing a deplorable state of affairs. The following letter from Rev. John J. O'Keane, dated Dramore West, is a tale of suffering that ought to move a heart of stone:

The area of this parish is over 10,000 acres, the greater part of which is bog and mountain, and the remaining portion, with the exception of a couple of hundred acres of grazing land, consists of poor marshy lowlands. The average size of the holdings is between six and eight acres, and the population, including all denominations, is about 600 families, nearly 4,000 individuals. Over 400 families are dependent on the relief committees, and 100 families in the parish are almost entirely in want of clothing, and the children in a state of semi-nudity.

On Sunday morning last, as I was about going to church, a poor young woman, prematurely aged by poverty, addressed me. Being in a hurry I said: "I have no time to speak to you, Mrs. Coplin; are you not on the relief list?" "No, father," she answered, "and we are starving." Her appearance caused me to stop. She had no shoes, and her wretched clothing made her a picture of misery. I asked her why her husband had not come to speak to me. Her reply was: "He has not had a coat for the last two years, and this being Easter day did not wish to trouble Thomas Feeney for the loan of one. He is sometimes lends one to him." "Have you any other clothes beside what I see on you?" "Father, I am ashamed," was the reply; "I have not even astitch of underclothing." "How many children have you?" "Four, father." "What are their ages?" "The eldest, a boy, eight years; a girl, seven; another four, and a little one on the breast." "Have you any bedclothes?" "No, sir; you might remember when you were passing last September you called into the house, and I had to put the children aside for their nakedness." "Have you any bedclothes?" "A couple of guano bags." "How could you live for the last week?" "I'll tell you, sir. I went to my brother, Martin McGee, of Farlinfarrig, and he gave me a couple of porringers of Indian meal each day, from which I made Indian gruel, of which I gave the husband the biggest portion, as he was working in the fields." "Had you anything for the children?" "Oh, father," she exclaimed, "the first question they put me in the morning is, 'Mother, have we any meal this day?' If I say I have, they are happy; if not, they are sad and commence to cry." At these words she showed great emotion, and I could not remain unmoved. This is one of the many cases I might adduce in proof of the misery of my people.

A Scorpion's Suicide.

Dr. Allen Thomson, of London gives the following account of the scorpion committing suicide by means of his own poison. While residing many years ago, during the summer months, at the baths of Lucca, Italy, in a somewhat damp locality, my informant, together with the rest of the family, was much annoyed by the frequent intrusion of small black scorpions in the house, and their being secreted among the bedclothes, in shoes, and in other articles of the dress. It thus became necessary to be constantly on the watch for the troublesome creatures, and to take some means for their removal and destruction. Having been informed by the natives of the place that the scorpion would destroy itself if exposed to sudden light, my informant and her friend soon became adepts in catching the scorpions and disposing of them in the manner suggested. This consisted in confining the animal under an inverted drinking glass or tumbler, below which a card was inserted when the capture was made, and then, waiting till dark, suddenly bringing the light of a candle near the glass in which the animal was confined. No sooner was this done than the scorpions invariably showed signs of great excitement, running round and round the interior of the tumbler with reckless velocity for a number of times. This state having lasted for a minute or more, the animal suddenly became quiet, and turning its tail, or hinderpart of its body over its back, brought its recurved sting down upon the middle of the head, piercing it forcibly, and in a few moments became quite motionless, and in fact dead.

He Remembered Exactly.

A lying witness will often tell a very glib story, but he generally fails to guard all his weak points. At a recent trial in court the following took place in attempting to prove an alibi:

Attorney S.—You say that Ellis plowed for you all day on the 20th of November?

Witness referring to his note-book—Yes.

S.—What did he do on the 30th?

W.—We chopped wood.

S.—On the 31st?

W.—That was Sunday, and we went squirrel hunting.

S.—What did he do on the 32d?

W.—He thrashed wheat on that day.

S.—What did he do on the 33d?

W.—It was raining, and he shaved out some handles.

S.—What did he do on the 34th?

W.—He chopped wood

S.—What did he do on the—?

But before the question could be finished, the witnesses's wife seized him by the collar and whisked him outside of the witness-box, yelling in his affrighted ear—

"You old fool don't you know there are only thirty days in the month of November?"

NEWS EPITOME.

Eastern and Middle States.

For some time past Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, of New York, has been excessively annoyed and persecuted by constant calls at his house of persons in every walk of life who showed letters and postal cards that they had received, signed by his name, and inviting them to call upon him for one purpose or another. For instance, the persecutor would send postal cards to a large number of tradesmen, asking them to call at Dr. Dix's residence on a certain day, to receive an order for goods that the clergyman desired to purchase; and as these postal cards were always signed with the name and address of Dr. Dix, on the day in question his residence would be besieged by an army of people, who would then learn for the first time that they had been victimized. Finally the annoyance became so great that Dr. Dix placed the matter in the hands of detectives, who after a vigorous search succeeded in finding the persecutor in the person of one Eugene Fairfax Williamson. This man had been a Sunday-school teacher in Trinity church, at which Dr. Dix officiates, eight or nine years ago, and moved in good society, but disappeared after getting himself into some disagreeable scrape. Williamson has served a year in Newgate prison, London, for committing a precisely similar offense in England, where he was arrested after sending out an immense lot of blackmailing letters from his headquarters in a leading London hotel. The man's residence is in Pitsburg, Pa., where he is a church member. He was arrested in Baltimore, where he had gone on a visit from New York, and at once confessed his crime, but gave no reason for sending the annoying letters. As some of the letters sent to Dr. Dix demanded $1,000 as the price of cessation from the persecution, Williamson has put himself within the pale of the law and will be dealt with accordingly.

The will of the late General Tibbits, of Troy, N. Y., leaves $100,000 for the establishment of a soldiers' home in that city, to be known as the "Tibbit's Home," provided that $50,000 additional be raised by subscription within five years.

The New York Greenback Labor party, in convention assembled at Albany, chose delegates to the national convention at Chicago and adopted a long platform demanding an inflation of the currency and a payment of the $800,000,000 of bonds, yet to be funded, in legal tenders.

Clarence Davis, a bigamist with thirteen wives, tried to commit suicide in a Chicago jail, to which his many marriages had brought him, but was prevented.

The United States circuit court in San Francisco has decided that the law forbidding the employment of Chinese by corporations is unconstitutional.

A few days ago a United States treasury check for $310,500, drawn by the department in payment for three months' interest on four per cent. bonds was paid in New York—presumably to William H. Vanderbilt. This interest represents $31,050,000 of principal. The daily income from that amount of bonds is $3,450.

Frank Lewis, of Marshall, Texas, while insane, killed his boy with poison, and then, going to his wife's grave, took poison himself and died.

The United States ship Constellation, laden with provisions and clothing for the starving people of Ireland, departed on her voyage of mercy a few days ago from the Brooklyn navy yard. The cargo consisted of 1,346 barrels of potatoes, 675 barrels of flour, 1,144 barrels of cornmeal, 150 barrels of oatmeal and a large amount of clothing.

City Comptroller Thomas B. Leggatt and Assistant City Treasurer Daniel W. Leeds, convicted of having conspired to defraud the city of Elizabeth, N. J., in the sale and purchase of city bonds, were sentenced—the first named to seven years' confinement in the State's prison and to pay a fine of $2,265, and the second to four years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $1,000.

A whale killed off the coast of Massachusetts has been on exhibition in New York the past few days. The monster is sixty-five feet long, forty-five feet around the body and is said to weigh seventy tons.

A. R. Corbin, a brother-in-law of General Grant, and founder of the paper now known as the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, died in Jersey City, N. J., a few days ago, aged seventy-one years.

During a thunder-storm at Foxburg, Pa., a bank containing nearly 10,000 barrels of oil was struck by lightning and destroyed.

William H. Kemble and others convicted for attempting to bribe members of the Pennsylvania legislature, failed to put in an appearance on the day they were to be sentenced at Harrisburg, and their bail was declared forfeited and writs issued for their arrest.

When the contribution plate in a Brooklyn P. E. church was examined after it had been passed around the other day, it was found to contain a check for $10,000.

The New York Democratic State convention for the election of delegates to the national convention will be held at Syracuse, April 20.

Hanlan, Courtney and Riley have signed articles to row for a $6,000 purse, given by a Rochester manufacturing firm, on May 19.

Most of the New York striking piano makers have gone back to work on their own terms.

Western and Southern States.

Six men have been murdered by a party of Indians near Santa Barbarra, New Mexico. The Indians also attacked the village of San Jose, but were repulsed.

Three men were killed by the explosion of a boiler belonging to a sawmill near Columbus, Ga.

At St. Charles, Mo., William Barton, a colored boy sixteen years old, was hanged for the murder of James Chatterbuck in February, 1879. On the same day at Fairfield, Texas, Allen Towles, a colored man, was hanged for murdering his wife, and at Corsicana, Texas, Alonzo Whiteman, also colored, suffered a similar penalty for the murder of John E. Henry, his rival, at a ball.

M. de Lesseps, of Suez canal fame, was tendered a banquet in Chicago a few days ago, on his return from the Pacific slope.

Within ten days fully twenty converts to Mormonism have left Lawrence county, Ky., for Utah.

Three deck hands of the steamer Guiding Star were at work in her wheel at Cairo, Ill., when the boat was accidentally started up, and the men were dashed into the water. Two of them were instantly killed and the third was fatally injured.

Thirty men were at work in a mine at Gaston, W. Va., when an explosion of fire-damp took place. Two men were burned to death and five seriously injured.

News received from stockmen of Utah, Idaho and Oregon is to the effect that the loss of cattle by bad weather, want of feed and disease has been large beyond precedent.

Portions of the West have suffered heavily from a destructive storm. At Chippewa Falls, Wis., Duncan creek overflowed its banks and ran through the town, carrying away two dams, three bridges, a cooper and a carpenter shop.

From Washington.

H. E. Paine, commissioner of patents, has tendered his resignation, to take effect as soon as the unfinished business of his office can be disposed of. Mr. Paine says the reason of his resigning is because the position is unremunerative.

The Senate committee on postoffices and post-roads has agreed to report and recommend the passage of a bill authorizing the postmaster-general to adopt a uniform canceling ink and stamping pad. The bill limits the cost of securing the use of the desired appliances by the government to $25,000. Some of the statements furnished to the committee by postoffice officials concerning the extent to which the revenues are defrauded by the use of washed stamps, estimated the amount of loss at not less than $1,500,000 per annum.

The House committee on war claims has decided to make adverse reports upon eight bills, involving the payment of $110,000.

During a recent lively debate in the Senate on the Geneva award bill between Senators Thurman and Blaine, the former was suddenly seized with illness, caused by a rush of blood to the head, and had to be conveyed to the cloak room and laid on a sofa. A doctor was at once called and Senator Thurman was taken to his home, but recovered in a short time.

Five or six hundred children celebrated Easter Monday on the White House grounds, in a manner that seems to be peculiar to Washington. Nearly every child had a little basketful of gaily painted Easter eggs, and the amusement consisted in rolling these eggs down the terraces, and eating them when the shells were broken by collision.

Foreign News.

The queen's speech announcing the dissolution of parliament was read in the British house of lords by the lord high chancellor. It formally announces that parliament is dissolved and that writs for a new general election of representatives have been issued. The queen says that her foreign relations are favorable to the maintenance of peace in Europe and expresses confidence in the speedy settlement of affairs in Afghanistan. Referring to the measures for the relief of the distress in Ireland, she says she trusts that they will be accepted by her Irish subjects as proof of the ready sympathy of the imperial parliament.

The entire business part of the town of Samana, in the West Indian island of Santo Domingo, as well as about fifty dwelling houses, has been destroyed by fire, involving an estimated loss of $160,000.

The Greek brigands who captured Colonel Synge, the Englishman, have been paid the $60,000 which they demanded for his release.

An international dog show will be held at Haarlem, in Holland, from the twenty-sixth to the twenty-eighth of June.

The ex-Emperor Eugenie, traveling as the Countess of Pierrefonds, and accompanied by a small suite, has left England for a pilgrimage to the scene of her son's death at the hands of the Zulus in South Africa.

It has been determined by Mr. Parnell and his associates to run for parliament in County Mayo, Ireland, one of the prisoners recently sentenced there to a term of imprisonment for assaulting process servers.

While sitting in his office at Toronto, Ontario, Hon. George Brown, editor of the *Globe*, was shot in the thigh by one Bennett, a discharged employee, who was arrested.

At Luzerne, Switzerland, in 1881, there will be a Swiss agricultural exhibition, which will last ten days. Foreign countries will be admitted, with some restrictions as to the articles. The exhibition will comprise all branches of agriculture—horses, cattle, utensils, machines, products of dairy, seeds and manures.

Norway has continued until 1888 her prohibition against the importation of potatoes from America on account of the potato bug. The prohibition is in force in other European countries also.

By a recent earthquake in Tokio and Yokohama, Japan, many houses in those cities were badly injured and much property was destroyed.

Over 100 medical students, arrested eleven months ago on suspicion of being Nihilists, have been released by the Russian government.

During a mutiny at Mineral de Troges, Mexico, the natives killed two Americans, one Canadian and two Mexicans.

Frauds amounting to $525,000 have been discovered in the Overland custom house, St. Petersburg.

A St. Petersburg dispatch reports increased severity toward the Jews of Russia, instead of the concessions which were expected to follow the recent twenty-fifth anniversary of the czar's accession to the throne. In St. Petersburg the Jews are compelled to represent themselves as Protestant Christians in order to escape expulsion by the police, and in other provinces where they have been established in business for many years they are being ruthlessly expelled.

During a speech at Enniscorthy, in Ireland, Mr. Parnell, the agitator, was received with groans and hisses from an opposition faction, who also assailed him with bad eggs and oranges. He was nearly hurled off the platform and was compelled to give up his attempt to speak.

Late news from the seat of war in South America is to the effect that Arica, Peru, had been bombarded for three days by the Chilian navy and much damage done, and that 14,000 Chilians had occupied Moquegua without opposition.

Fifteen occupants of a printing establishment at St. Petersburg have been arrested for supposed connection with the Nihilists.

During a procession in Cadiz, Spain, fourteen persons were hurt—some mortally—by the fall of a balcony.

The King of Siam is to visit the United States after a tour in Europe.

The possibility of war with China is freely discussed in St. Petersburg, and Russia is said to be endeavoring to induce the King of Burmah to join the proposed Japano-Siamese alliance against China.

One hundred and twenty men were killed and four hundred wounded by accidents during the construction of the St. Gothard tunnel.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

A petition of Alfred Watts and sixty-six others, citizens of Thomaston, Me., was offered by Mr. Blaine, asking an inquiry into the legality of the bridge now being erected between the cities of New York and Brooklyn. The original act of Congress, said Mr. Blaine, which gave permission for the construction of that bridge, contained a provision that it should be so constructed as not to obstruct, impair or injuriously modify navigation of the river. Some wires are already stretched across, and it is found that the vessels that have spars and masts of a height of 120 feet are unable to pass under it, and that really embraces the great majority of the shipping—ships, and barks, and brigs and large schooners. It is the common highway between the New England States and New York and New Jersey. Referred.

Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, introduced a joint resolution providing for a commission to consider and report what legislation is needed for the better regulation of commerce among the States; said commission to consist of three Senators to be appointed by the president of the Senate, three members of the House of Representatives to be appointed by the speaker, and three commissioners to be appointed by the President, who shall sit during the recess, and inquire generally into the conditions that will most favorably affect the transportation of the commerce among the States carried by land and water routes, securing thereby to the people the readiest facilities at the lowest rates, the greatest certainty and economy in time, and that will prevent unjust discrimination, and to report their recommendation to the next Congress. Referred to the committee on commerce.

A message from the President, transmitting, in compliance with a Senate resolution, information in relation to awards of the mixed commission, organized under the treaty of April 25, 1866, between the United States and Venezuela, was presented.

The bill introduced by Mr. Kernan to provide for an international exhibition on the anniversary of the recognition of American independence, in 1883, in New York city, was discussed.

Mr. Kirkwood presented a memorial of the Iowa legislature, praying for the passage of a law protecting innocent users of patented articles.

Mr. Cockrell introduced a bill providing for opening direct trade between the States of the Mississippi Valley and Brazil.

House.

Mr. Robertson introduced a resolution reaffirming the Monroe doctrine, and applying it to the proposed Panama interoceanic ship canal.

Mr. Herbert introduced a bill prescribing and defining the manner of